SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 200 SEYMOUR, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1908. PRICE TWO CENTS

NO ARRESTS

Investigation of Murder at Tunnel Still Continues.

Up to this time no arrests have been made in the case of the murder of Henry Dixon in the tunnel near Ft. Ritner early Thursday morning. There seems to be abundant evidence that Dixon was expecting trouble and was carrying a revolver in self defense. No gun of any kind was found on his person but there were two catridges in his pockets and he had exhibited a gun to some of his friends the day before his death. Where the state would probably fall short so far in having any convicting testimony is in the fact that the only one who knew many of these things is the man who is dead. Coroner Voyles, of Bedford, has not yet given out his verdict nor has he given out any date when he is likely to do so. The officials of Lawrence county together with those of the B. & O. road are counseling with each other and keeping a sharp look out for any evidence that will tend to solve the mystery of how Dixon came to his death. Dixon was a quiet harmless sort of a fellow who had not been accustomed to having trouble with any one.

No. 12 is the only train that possibly could have killed the night watchman during the thirty-five minutes that he was in the tunnel before his dead body was found. As Engineer Donnells and Fireman Fred Downs both saw the green signal given and as Mr. Donnells asserts that Dixon was standing at least six or seven feet from the cab of the engine as the front end of the train passed him, most people are inclined to believe that he was not killed by the train.

Engineer Donnells claims to have seen the green signal as he thought about the middle of the tunnel and the body of Dixon was found about seventy steps east of the middle of the tunnel. Hence it is thought by some that perhaps Dixon met the train at the middle of the tunnel and then walked back fifty or seventy-five yards toward the east entrance when he was struck on the top of the head from the rear with a heavy instrument and instantly killed. He was lying on his back with his head to the east and the green lantern was sitting over by the south wall several feet away.

The people in the vicinity of Ft. Ritner where Dixon lived and was well known are very much worked up about the matter and are exceedingly anxious to learn just how he came to his death. The case is still being worked on as energetically as ever and a general theory of how the murder was committed, if murder it was, was early formed and the principal investigation is being made along this line. Occasionally some facts are learned which change the theory in some particulars but in the main the first theory is still thought to be correct. No names are being given out but if no arrests are made beforehand the case will be investigated by the Lawrence county grand jury at its next session.

Storm At New Albany.

Several buildings in New Albany were unroofed by the winds during the storm that prevailed shortly before midnight Thursday night, shade trees were blown down and other damage resulted.

The plant of the Ohio Falls Iron Company was unroofed, as was also the building in Main street, between Bank and Pearl, which is occupied by Ewing & Zeller, job printers, and E. B. Plumer. The storm came almost directly from the south, and while it was of short duration, the wind blew with terrific force.

Short On Water.

Salem is in danger of being seriously affected by the drought. The town depends on several big springs for its water supply. The springs are beginning to fail and already the situation is getting so serious that the town board has issued an order that the sprinkling of lawns must cease for the present and patrons of the waterworks are asked to be as economical as possible in the use of water.

Third Money.

Corono Boy, Charles Nicholson's racer, went in the 2:22 trot at Edinburg this week and took third money, taking second place in the third heat. Corono Boy showed up well for his first race this season and promises to give a good account of himself.

Buy your shoes and Oxfords at Richart's while the sale goes on.
j24,25,31-1d&w

We do "Printing That Pleases."

MARRIED.

KYSAR-MILLER.

Thomas Kysar and Mrs. Cora Miller, both of this city, were married in Louisville a few days ago. Mr. Kysar resides with his mother, Mrs. H. A. Kysar, at the corner of Poplar and Brown streets. He has been a resident of this city for some time and has been employed as one of the car repair men on the B. & O. S-W. for several months. He and his mother formerly lived on south Broadway. Mrs. Kysar was formerly Miss Cora Gardner. Both are well known and have relatives and many friends and acquaintances in the city. They expect to go to housekeeping some time next week in the east part of the city. All their friends extend congratulations.

Ptomaine Poison.

For the past few days there have been rumors of cases of ptomaine poisoning in the city. Some days ago some were reported and the investigation that followed led to the belief that it was due to some milk supplied at that time, but whether this conclusion was correct the REPUBLICAN is not sufficiently advised to say. Again yesterday the families of C. D. Billings and Will Hustedt were similarly affected and were quite sick for a few hours. This is a matter that calls for careful inquiry in order that the source of the trouble be located and the cause removed. This is the season of the year when impurities of food and drink are hardest to guard against.

Canada Thistles.

Canada thistles are considered a menace to any farm or community at large, and should be kept clipped. The legislature recognizes them as such, and provided briefly that it shall be the duty of road supervisors, whenever complaint is made to them of thistles growing to the height of six inches or more, to serve notice on the owner to cut them below the surface of the ground within five days. Should the owner fail in this, the supervisor must report the fact to the township trustee, who shall see that they are cut down at once, and the expense of so doing be charged up to the owner of the farm, and collected by the proper county officers.

Has Job At Washington.

Harry Laughlin, of Linton, formerly of Bloomfield, was in this city a few hours today enroute to Washington City. He is an attorney and a graduate of the law school of Indiana University. He has been in the Government service in the Philippines for about 6½ years and is being transferred to Washington City, where he will be employed as an attorney in looking after the reclamation of government lands. He is well acquainted with William Abel of this city, who has spent several years in the government service in the Philippines and now has a good position under civil service at Washington City.

Weed Patch Preserve.

Judge W. C. Duncan returned from Brown county where he has been looking after the game preserve, of which Brown county people are very proud. The English ring-necked pheasants that were placed in the woods have made nests and the citizens are protecting them for State Fish and Game Commissioner Z. T. Sweeney.

Judge Duncan says that he believes that everyone who would molest the preserve would be mobb d, so great is the public interest taken in it.—Columbus Star.

Hopkins Is Bested.

Carl Flora, of Columbus, won in a wrestling match at that place Friday evening over Donald Hopkins, of this city, in two straight falls. Time 6½ and 8½ minutes. Hopkins wrestled at 138 and Flora at 145 pounds. They will wrestle at this place next Friday night in connection with the wrestling exhibition to be given at the opera house. "Young" Dametral, of Chicago, who is to appear here at that time, will enter a contest at Brazil, Ind. on next Monday night.

Strange Band Here.

A strange German band played on the streets here Friday evening attracting much attention. There were six pieces in the band and each member seemed to be a good musician. They played together well and their tones were beautiful.

Dreamland Tonight.

Good ones, "In Soudan" and "Busy Fiancee." Illustrated song, "Anchored."

R. H. Hall went to Houston, this morning to deliver the plans for the new M. E. Church at that place.

S. S. Convention.

The Carr and Driftwood Township's Sunday School Association will hold its third quarter convention at Vallonia Sunday, Aug. 2, 1908. A good program is arraigned for an all day's meeting and the local Sunday school workers are anticipating a very successful day. The program is as follows:

MORNING SESSION, 10 A. M.

Song .... Audience
Invocation............Holmes Empson
Song .... Audience
"How to Assist the Superintendent"
By Superintendent of each school
Song.......Vallonia Christian School
"How to Interest the Young in the Lord's Day School"........F. M. Crockett, Samuel Hunsucker.
"Compensation of the Lord's Day School Teacher" ......Mrs. Anna Dodds, Mrs. Zella Wright.
Song ....Vallonia M. E. School
Dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Devotional Services... .. ..President
"My Position in Life and how can I Fill it Best"........Arthur Duncan, Roscoe A. Speer.
"Should our Lord's Day School be Graded? Why?"........Walter P. Ganstine, Mrs. Lucy Smith.
Song.....Driftwood Christian School
"Present Day Evils"....... George Humphrey, Wm. Empson.
"Drifting" ....Mrs Cora Meahl, Mrs. Mecca Roach.
Song.... ....Medora U. B. School
General Business
Song .... Audience
Benediction ....Wm. Russell

First M. E. Church.

Quarterly meeting services tomorrow. Dr. M. B. Hyde, district superintendent, will be present and preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Communion services at the morning services. This being the fourth quarterly meeting for the year you are cordially invited to be present. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Quarterly conference Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock. Come and bring your friends and worship with us.

Presyterian Service.

The subjects for tomorrow will be: Morning, "The Distinction between the Christian and the Other man," evening, A Beautiful Prayer. Tomorrow will be the last regular preaching service until after vacation of four weeks which has been given the pastor. All are invited.

First Baptist Church.

Bible School 9:15 a. m. B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m. Divine worship 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for the morning, "Self-Sacrifice Essential to all True Service." Evangelistic service in the evening. The public cordially invited.

To Members, of St. Paul Church.

There will be no services tomorrow at the St. Pauls church, as the Pastor, Rev. Egli, was suddenly taken ill, while at Evansville, and finds himself unable to return home at the present time.

Mission Feast.

The regular annual mission feast will be given at Baumgarts church at Waymansville Sunday. The sermons will be preached by Rev. Baade and Rev. Meyers. Quite a number will drive over from this city as usual.

City Clerk Fred Everback has returned from spending about four days camping on White river, about a half mile below Bell's Ford, He has no twenty pound catfish to report and hence is extremely skeptical about many of the other of the other big fish stories that have been circulated on the streets here during the week.

Strengthen your weak Stomach, Heart and Kidney nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Don't drug the Stomach nor stimulate the Heart or kidneys. That is wrong. Vitalize these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how good health will come to you. For sale by A. J. Pellens.

Dr. M. B. Hyde, district superintendent of the Methodist church came down this morning on the Dixie flyer and went to Rockford this afternoon where he conducted quarterly conference at 2:30 Dr. Hyde will also speak at the afternoon services at Rockford Sunday.

Any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets quickly stop Headache, pains of women, etc. 20 tablets 25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Strawberry and vanilla ice cream at Cordes'. 'Phone 110.

AUTO LINE

Vevay Enthusiastic Over a New Project.

Plans are on foot for an automobile hack line between Versailles and Vevay and much interest is manifested by the people in both towns for neither place has a railroad.

The plan is to run automobiles on a schedule between the two towns just as electric cars are run, accommodating people along the way as well as those in the towns at each end of the line. The autos would be run over the public highway which would be put in good condition and kept that way.

It is the judgment of several who have given the matter thought that such an auto line between Seymour and Brownstown would pay. Besides it would serve a good purpose in supplying a means of transportation that the people do not now have.

Why would it not be a good idea for the people here and at Brownstown to take this matter up and determine the advisability of establishing such a line.

County Jail Well Filled.

There are now seventeen prisoners in the county jail at Brownstown and thirteen of that number are from Seymour. Not all of them are residents of Seymour, however, but they have been sent to the lock up for different offenses committed here. Nineteen is the largest number of prisoners that have been in the jail at any one time for several years and the limit is now almost reached. Six of the seven prisoners taken down at once a few days ago are still there, Diamond having arranged to stay his fine. Jack Carey was taken down Friday morning on an old fine and Barry Hillard was taken down at the same time to lay out a fine of $5 and costs for intoxication.

For Will McKinney.

Friday evening H. E. Wiethoff gave another delightful stag party at his rooms in the Odd Fellow block. This one was given in honor of Will McKinney, who left today on his return to Texarkana. About 20 young men were present and they thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of their host. Music added to the enjoyment of the evening. Later in the evening the entire company took lunch at the Sparta.

Tennis Tournament.

An interesting game of tennis is being played at the County Club this afternoon. Arrangements have been made for refreshments and a great time is anticipated. The interest in golf, tennis and other games at the Country Club is better now than ever before and quite a number are going out to the grounds every day to spend a part of the afternoon.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

A. A. Anderson, general manager of the I. C. & L. and the I. & L. traction lines, went south this morning on the nine o'clock car with one or two other officials of the road.

The men who have been engaged in painting the poles for the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company finished the work to Second Street today. The poles of the I. C. & L. Traction Company will probably be painted in the near future

Conductor Mike Hackett, of the Monon, and his little son arrived in the city this morning on the nine o'clock train over the Pennsylvania line for a short visit with relatives. Mr. Hackett is a brother of Mrs. Ellsworth Johnson of 527 E. Six street.

The long distance passenger traffic remains good both on the B. & O. S-W. and the Pennsylvania lines. The B. & O. S-W. ticketed two parties from the vicinity of Jonesville to Lincoln Center, Kan. Friday afternoon on the two persons who have been mentioned. The long distance traffic to the far west and northwest has been unusually good for the past few weeks, a large number of people going into Kansas, Oregon and other states.

When you have **Backache** the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. **Try Sanol**, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

THE prospect of a Hearst ticket in Indiana is worrying the followers of Tom Taggart more than they will admit.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

Stonepile Gossip.

Some of the citizens and taxpayers of Jackson county became so wrought up by the sight of the chief of police of Seymour on his way to Brownstown with seven prisoners who will board out fines in the county jail that a petition is to be presented to the board of county commissioners praying for a stonepile.

This incident recalls the fact that not long since there was a stonepile movement for this county taken up both by the board of commissioners and city council, but it seems to have died a-borning. The necessity for a stonepile remains, however, for there are almost constantly as many as twelve prisoners in the Bartholomew county jail and often even more than that number, the board for whom costs the taxpayers 40 cents per day each.—Columbus Republican.

Next Governor.

Hon. James E. Watson, who will be the next governor of Indiana, spent an hour between trains here last evening. He was on his way from Shoals to Corydon. He made a speech at the Martin county republican convention Friday and will speak at the Harrison county convention today. He is speaking every day and will continue to do so all summer and fall. He will be a very busy man until after the election. He is confident that the republicans will win a great victory in the state and nation this coming fall.

House And Barn Burned.

Amanda Martin, two miles north of Goss Mill in Owen township, suffered a heavy fire loss about eleven o'clock Friday forenoon. Her house and barn together with most of the outbuildings were consumed. Some of the household goods and part of the farming tools and implements and feed in the barn were burned. The loss will probably reach $2000. Whether insured or not the REPUBLICAN has not ascertained. The fire is said to have started from a defective flue in the kitchen.

To Make Sewing Easy.

A small cake of white soap kept in the machine drawer is a great saver of machine needles and makes sewing easier. When a thick place, such as the crossing of two seams, is reached in stitching, rub the material with the soap, and the needle will pass through it as if by magic, without breaking or even bending. This treatment is particularly valuable when one is stitching sheer lawns or mousselines and using a very fine needle.—July Farm and Fireside.

Indicted.

CHICAGO, July 24.—The federal grand jury yesterday completed an important sitting, having returned indictments against twenty-nine mail order houses, whose illegal profits are alleged to have been between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000, for using the mails to defraud; twenty-eight indictments in the crusade against the "white slave" traffic and ten indictments against the Illinois Central and Rock Islands roads for issuing passes to fruit shippers.

Traction Talk.

An electric line across the entire width of Illinois and parallel to the main line of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern railroad, is contemplated in the incorporation of the Vincennes, Centralia and East St. Louis Traction Company, which was licensed to incorporate by the secretary of state at Springfield this week, says the Danville (Ill.) News.

Takes In Partner.

A. Strauss, a former Columbus business man, but now a resident of Terre Haute, is taking J. H. Lederer, of Elwood into partner ship in the Terre Haute store. Mr. Strauss has requested Oscar Fiegenbaum to go to Terre Haute next Monday to take an inventory of the stock preparatory to the change in ownership.—Columbus Republican.

Hand Mashed.

James Huffman, the S. I. passenger conductor, had a hand severely crushed several days ago by a door closing on it. Yesterday the injury became so painful that he went to a physician who stated that there were symptoms of erysipelas and he is now laying off from his regular run.—Bedford Mail.

Awarded Badge.

Mrs. Anna Barlow, of this city, who is attending the photographers' convention at Winona, was on Friday awarded a silver badge along with five others for excellence of work displayed. The meeting closed at noon Friday.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

Crowds At The River.

The number of people at the river bank increases rather than diminishes and if the weather remains favorable there will be more time spent on White River by Seymour people this summer than ever before. Many are attracted largely by the fishing while others go almost wholly for the rest and recreation. More people than usual this year are not satisfied with an outing of a week or ten days but are remaining in camp till the end of the second week. Others whose time is more closely occupied, manage to go out and visit their friends in camp for one or two days. Fish frys are quite common especially when a nice fish of fifteen or twenty pounds has been caught. Such a catch is made an occasion of great rejoicing. It is kept perhaps for a day or two till a convenient day to entertain visitors when it is dressed and served as proudly as if it were a fine fat turkey.

Another Big Fish.

William Peacock, of Rockford, was in the city again this morning with another one of his big fish. The one caught today was perhaps a little longer than 3½ feet and weighted 41½ pounds. The one caught by Mr. Peacock and Mr. Lemp a few days ago weighed 44 pounds. These are the two largest fish caught near Seymour so far this year and with the catch of John L. Ford that weighed 32 pounds are the only fish that have been caught caught here this year that have weighed more than thirty pounds.

At Tanglewood.

Albert Ross, one of the crowd of ten boys, who are camping at Tanglewood near Rockford, was in the city Friday afternoon and reported fishing good. The boys are having good time and expect to remain out for another week. They went into camp last Monday morning.

Garnet Saltmarsh and Frank Bush and party who went into camp at Tanglewood Tuesday morning have reported some good cathes during the week.

At Peter's Lake.

W. G. Geile and family, Frank Heuser and family, William Laupus and family, Albert Wieneke and family, Frank Voss and family, Henry Bretthauer and family, Geo. F. Meyer and family, Mrs. George Massman and a young lady friend from Cincinnati, went out to Peter's lake today to spend a week. They anticipate a delightful outing.

Head Ground to Pulp.

Greencastle, Ind., July 25.—H. L. Bartlett, a Big Four railway brakeman, whose home is in Cincinnati, was killed here while switching cars on the Big Four tracks. Bartlett stumbled on the track, falling with his head across the rail, and was dragged a distance of several yards, his head being ground to a pulp.

Misses Sylvia and Lillie Adams have returned home after spending a few weeks visiting their sister and other relatives at Danville, Ill. They have had a nice vacation and enjoyed their trip very much.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, bitter or sour "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR. - - INDIANA.

A mosquito net factory has failed. Its net earnings were too small.

One thing that makes the way of the transgressor hard is that there is so much publicity about it nowadays.

"A magazine writer says that every married woman should have an income of $5,000 a year." That would be nice.

Astrologers announce that Mr. Taft is going to have an eventful career. It is our impression that he has already had a career of that kind.

Every now and then we hear the announcement that "China is awakening." China must have the habit of turning over and going to sleep again.

Baron Rothschild is going to build a home for aged theatrical writers. The man who wrote that "Merry Widow" waltz ought to be old enough to get in.

It is reported from Siberia that the natives fled to their houses when the New York-to-Paris automobiles appared in a village. People are alike the world over.

It is estimated that the gold output of Alaska this year will amount to $26,000,000. This makes the $7,200,000 paid for Alaska look like a bargain-day affair.

If some of the men who are bald headed, bow legged and otherwise homely, were self-made men, it's dollars to doughnuts they would have chosen other plans and specifications.

A New Bedford, Mass., captain has gone on a whaling voyage, taking his wife along as first mate. The second mate on that boat will have to be a diplomat if he doesn't get into trouble.

A New York policeman was tried for cowardice because he ran from a woman with a revolver. Had she gone after him with a hatpin he would have been commended for his discretion.

The old-fashioned barn-dance has been denounced by the convention of dancing masters. It is easy to understand why. The barn-dance doesn't have to be learned; it is born in a fellow and comes out naturally when he feels good.

E. H. Harriman is optimistic. But why shouldn't he be? He controls railroads which stretch from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and one of his daughters recently married an American in spite of the fact that there were plenty of titled foreigners left on the market.

Japan has been learning and teaching a lesson in business. American and European governments and private exhibitors did not respond warmly to Japan's great exhibition, which is to be held in Tokyo in 1912. One reason was that Japan has had no proper trade-mark and patent law, and Occidentals were not eager to send over new inventions and manufactures, to have the Japanese copy them. So Japan passed a patent law harmonious with American and British practice, and entered into negotiations for trade-mark treaties. Thereupon Congress appropriated a million and a half dollars for the exhibition.

In a report to the Municipal Civil Service Commission of New York City the assistant chief examiner says that, as a rule, the biggest and strongest men are mentally brightest and best informed, and that very few of the candidates for employment in the fire department who are rejected for unintelligence or ignorance stand well in the physical examination. This is expert evidence that the old saying, "Mens sana in corpore sano," is a condition as well as an ideal to live up to. In our time two not irreconcilable ideals are widespread. One is a proper contempt for the merely physical, a belief in sheer soul power. The other is an increasing respect for the admirable, intricate functions of the body, a return by way of modern physiological knowledge to the Greek delight in a strong, beautiful animal organism.

Many people will feel an interest in the recent annual meeting of the Cremation Society of England and the report of its work. This society was organized in 1874 by Sir Henry Thompson, and its first cremation took place in 1885. According to John Storer Cobb's "Quarter Century of Cremation in North America," the number of cremations in London in 1900 was 301, and the number in Great Britain was 451. The total number in London up to that time was 1,824 and in Great Britain 2,482. The number in England in 1907 was said at the anniversary meeting to be 705. Cremation is much more popular in this country than in Europe. Down to and including 1900 there had been in all Europe only 14,684 cremations, the largest numbers in single countries being 4,261 in Germany and 4,110 in Italy, while in the United States there had been 27,965. Up to 1900 there were in this country twenty-five crematories, and the spread of the usage is indicated by the years and cities in which they originated, as follows: 1876, Washington, Pa.; 1884, Lancaster, Pa.; 1885, Buffalo and New York; 1886, Pittsburg; 1887, Cincinnati, Detroit and Los Angeles; 1888, Philadelphia and St. Louis; 1889, Baltimore and Swinburne I., N. Y.; 1890, Troy, N. Y.; 1891, Davenport, Ia.; 1893, Chicago, Boston, San Francisco and Waterville, N. Y.; 1895, Pasadena; 1896, Milwaukee; 1897, Fort Wayne, St. Paul and Washington, D. C., and 1899, Cambridge, Mass. Only two considerable objections are urged to cremation. One is that it lacerates the feelings of surviving friends and the other that it sometimes obliterates the evidences of crime, as in the case of poisoning. Both of these objections might be obviated, perhaps, by the adoption of the Siamese practice, which is to preserve the bodies for a few months and then cremate them.

Some parents grieve because their children do not get on rapidly in their school work. In most cases the parent is wrong. The old idea of pushing children in their school studies is no longer held by the best educators. Most teachers hold with President G. Stanley Hall who says "today children need retarding in their development more than they need pushing forward." The utterance of such a sentiment would have been accounted heresy a few years ago. President Hall says: "Precocity is the great danger now. Our children rush ahead and become adults before they should. The best way to broaden is to retard—to delay, to allow children to linger in their paradise and get the full benefit of the rich and manifold benefits of heredity." This age is a faster one than that in which the child's parents were reared. There is danger lest the child learn too much, mature too rapidly. Above all it must be remembered that education is a growth. Growth requires time. Education is development. Development comes by slow processes. It is little less than a crime to cheat a child out of its childhood. And a child may be pushed out of the paradise it deserves to occupy by cramming it with information it cannot digest, by trying to force a culture that comes only with years. The very first thing to be looked after in the education of the child is its physical health. First of all, make it a good, strong animal. You can't get mental power without physical power. Build up a good body. The strain of after years will test it to the utmost. There's danger in forcing the child mind. You are likely not only to stunt the body, but also to blunt the faculties and even lower the moral strength of the child. After good health, education consists in making a good working organ of the brain. A good brain, like a good body, must be slowly matured. It is built up by processes that require time. Mushrooms may be quickly grown, but not brains. Hot house methods will not produce gray matter. Do not try to force your child's education. Give the child time.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

A college education never hurt anybody if he was willing to learn something afterward.

An attractive thing about some of the clothes women wear in summer is they aren't.

There is no way you can insult a man more than not to take advice from him, except to give it to him.

One of the most delightful things about a trip abroad is the way you can lie when you get home about the distinguished people you met.

Domestic bliss depends most on talent in the kitchen and a balance in the bank.

There is nothing more disappointing to a woman than to find scandal isn't, after all.

A woman can figure out from the way her child says its prayers what a smart man it is going to be.—New York Press.

She Knew the Place.

The elderly matron with the bundles, who was journeying to a point in Wisconsin, and occupied a seat near the middle of the car, had fallen asleep. On the seat in front of her sat a little boy. The brakeman opened the door of the car and called out the name of the station the train was approaching. The elderly woman roused herself with a jerk.

"Where are we, Bobby?" she asked.

"I don't know, grandma," answered the little boy.

"Didn't the brakeman say something just now?"

"No. He just stuck his head inside the door and sneezed."

"Help me with these things, Bobby!" she exclaimed, hurriedly. "This is Oshkosh. It's where we get off."

Not Used to Them.

Miss Redd—That girl turned up her nose at your automobile.

Miss Greene—Oh, well, just wait until she can afford one; she won't notice the smell like that!—Yonkers Statesman.

Learning from the mistakes of others is the only philosophical way of acquiring an education.

SOME DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION HISTORY

Westward the course of empire takes its way. The twentieth Democratic national convention went farther west to hold its momentous deliberations of 1908 than has any preceding convention of either of the dominant parties. The Missouri river has heretofore limited the western movement of the great political organizations, St. Louis and Kansas City having each been honored in the past. But a westward strike of 500 miles brings the Democratic delegates of this year to the Rocky Mountains, to a city which does not even call itself of the Middle West, but is distinctly and wholly Western.

It is seventy-six years since the first national Democratic convention was called at the behest of Andrew Jackson, then President, to nominate the man whom he wished to serve with him as Vice President during his second term. Jackson's popularity with his own party was so unquestioned that he was nominated at this first Democratic national convention by acclamation. So far as he was concerned, no convention was needed to set upon him the party stamp of approval. And the convention wisely enough decided that with so perfect an embodiment of Democracy at its head as "Old Hickory" no formal declaration of party principles was necessary. The committee appointed by the convention of 1832 to prepare an address to the people reported that they considered an address unnecessary and recommended the several delegations to make such explanation by address, report or otherwise to their respective constituents of the objects, proceedings and result of the meeting as they might deem expedient.

It was not until 1840, the year in which the party failed to agree upon a vice presidential candidate, that a Democratic convention made a formal declaration of the issues upon which they appealed to the people for support. Since 1840 every Democratic convention has issued such a declaration and gradually the platforms have come to be regarded as having the binding force of party law. Within their limitations they are accepted as unquestionably as the Thirty-nine Articles of the Westminster catechism.

The first Democratic national convention of 1832 was held March 22 in Baltimore, a city which has been honored by the gathering of the party's great quadrennial meeting eight times since national conventions were evolved as nominating bodies.

The conventions of 1832, 1836, 1840, 1844, 1848, 1852, 1872 and the adjourned convention of 1860, which first met in Charleston, have been held in Baltimore. Chicago furnished the theater of action for the meetings of 1864, 1884 and 1892. But before the convention selected a city so far to the West as that of the Illinois metropolis in 1864, it had met in Cincinnati in 1856 and in Charleston, S. C., in 1860, at which city the longest balloting on record proved futile, and an adjournment without nominating followed. Tammany Hall held the delegates of 1868, when the New York statesman, Horatio Seymour, presided as permanent chairman, developed suddenly into a dark horse candidate, the third the party had brought forth up to that time, Polk and Franklin Pierce having preceded him as such. Having reached Chicago, the step to St. Louis was not hard to take, and the conventions of 1876, 1888 and 1904 were held in the Missouri town which still regards itself as the rival of Chicago, as it really was back in the '70s. Cincinnati in 1880 and Kansas City in 1900 complete the tale of the cities which now include the town lying near the peak which in the days of the prairie schooler was the destination of many a hardy pioneer.

At the first Democratic convention a committee appointed to prepare the rules recommended that two-thirds of the whole number of votes of the convention should be necessary to constitute a choice in making nominations. At every national convention since that time this has been reaffirmed as the law of the Democratic party. In 1836 an attempt was made to repeal the rule. In fact the effort was successful by a small margin of votes, 231 to 210, but upon reconsideration the rule was put in force. In 1844 the two-thirds rule was bitterly, even savagely, opposed by the friends of Van Buren, who had a majority of the votes on the first ballot, but at no time could muster two-thirds.

The Democratic convention of 1848, which nominated Lewis Cass of Michigan for President and William O. Butler of Kentucky for Vice President, directed the appointment of the first national committee ever organized. Its candidate, like the Democratic candidate of 1840, was defeated by a Whig soldier candidate, Gen. Taylor, who, like Gen. Harrison, had no preparation for the executive office and was nominated by the Whigs in obedience to the doctrine of availability.

In the convention of 1852, held in Baltimore, there occurred another of those strange and sudden movements by which the contest between prominent and favored candidates causes them all to be discarded and the position to be given to some heretofore unknown quantity. To use an old and much used if not abused figure, when the tournament opened four renowned knights entered the lists. They were Lewis Cass of Michigan, the defeated candidate of 1848; James Buchanan of Pennsylvania, Stephen A. Douglas of Illinois and William L. Marcy of New York. After many exciting tilts, Franklin Pierce of New Hampshire, a knight who had remained in the shadow with visor down, dashed in, unhorsed his opponents and won the prize.

It took seventeen ballots to nominate James Buchanan of Pennsylvania in the Cincinnati convention of 1856. From the first he was the leading candidate, but could not control two-thirds of the votes. On the sixteenth ballot the contest had narrowed down to Buchanan and Douglas. On the next ballot delegation after delegation changed its vote until the entire number, 296, were cast for Buchanan. Stephen A. Douglas of Illinois, who had twice been a presidential candidate, at last succeeded in winning the nomination in 1860. But the shadow of secession was over the land, and the party, like the country, was suffering. The convention assembled in Charleston April 23, 1860, and continued until May 3. After fifty-seven fruitless ballots, in which Douglas had a majority but not two-thirds of a full convention, the regular organization adjourned to meet in Baltimore on June 18, when Douglas was nominated.

The first Democratic convention to meet in Chicago was that of 1864. It nominated Gen. George B. McClellan of New Jersey on the first ballot. George H. Pendleton was named as the vice presidential candidate.

In 1868 the convention assembled in Tammany Hall in New York. Horatio Seymour was in the chair. When some votes were cast for him he declared that he was not a candidate. A stampede in his favor followed. He was given every vote of the convention on the twenty-second ballot. Francis P. Blair of Missouri was nominated for Vice President on the first ballot.

The Democratic convention of 1872, which met in Baltimore, July 9, 1872, accepted the principles of the Liberal Republicans and indorsed their candidates, Horace Greeley of New York and B. Gratz Brown of Missouri. Some rock-ribbed Democrats refused to abide by the action of the convention and held a convention of their own in September, 1872, nominating Charles O'Coner of New York for President and John Quincy Adams for Vice President. Both nominees declined, but their declinations were not accepted.

Samuel J. Tilden of New York and Thomas A. Hendricks of Indiana were candidates for the presidential nomination in 1876. On the second ballot Tilden was named for the higher office. Hendricks was nominated by a unanimous vote for the second place. The convention of 1880 was a short one. It was called to order in Cincinnati June 22 and adjourned June 24. Gen. Hancock was nominated on the third ballot and Williaf H. English of Indiana was nominated for Vice President by acclamation.

The convention of 1884 selected a man whose recent death brought forth expressions of respectful regret from all classes of men. Grover Cleveland of New York, though opposed by Tammany, was nominated on the second ballot, and with Hendricks of Indiana carried the party back into power. To defeat him, Tammany tried to break down the unit rule followed by Democratic conventions, but the attempt was not successful. The convention of 1888 was the first in forty-eight years to nominate a candidate by acclamation. At this convention Grover Cleveland was nominated for a second term by resolution without opposition. For Vice President Allen G. Thurman of Ohio was nominated on the first ballot, receiving 690 votes. This convention met in St. Louis. The Chicago convention of 1892 again nominated him on the first ballot, despite the determined opposition of his own State. He was thrice honored by his party. The convention of 1888 nominated him for a second term by resolution without opposition and the convention of 1892 nominated him again on the first ballot.

Women's Work in Norway.

The scope of women's employment is much wider in Norway than with us, writes H. H. D. Pierce in the Atlantic Monthly. Even large public banquets are chiefly served by maids, and in the shops customers are waited upon, generally, by saleswomen.

This is by no means confined to a few classes of shops, for both men and women; in jewelers' and silversmiths', in fact, in almost every branch of retail trade, while women are not exclusively employed to wait upon customers, they decidedly predominate. In the banks also, in the post and telegraph office, and upon the railways women are much employed, not only in clerical capacities, but for work exclusively performed in America by men.

In the University of Christiania both sexes attend the lectures indiscriminately and are upon the same footing. In the practice of medicine, and especially of dentistry, there are quite as many female as male practitioners. In a small block of buildings close to the legation I have counted the signs of six dentists, three of whom are women. Even in the law women are admitted to practice.

The hospitality of the homes is that truest hospitality which invites the guest to share in good cheer without ostentation or display. Dinner is at three or four o'clock, served by trim, fresh-looking maids, and supper at eight, when, except on formal occasions, the guest is free to forage round the table for himself. Adjourning to the drawing-room, the guests thank both master and mistress of the house, and on the next meeting never fail to say, "Thanks for the last time."

Chinese Torture.

The ingenuity of the Chinese in devising punishment for offenders surpasses that of the most cruel people of the middle ages. Some time ago a boy was kidnaped from a village about thirty miles from Chinkiang and brought to that city to be sold. The kidnapers were arrested and returned to the village, where the people dug a hole in the ground, like a grave, about three feet deep, covered the bottom and sides with unslaked lime, placed the offender, with his hands and feet tied, upon the lime and covered his body with the same material. Then they filled the hole full of water, and as the lime slaked he was roasted alive and his body consumed.

Evidence Oft Made to Order.

Tommy—Pop, what is expert testimony?

Tommy's Pop—Expert testimony my son, is a thing supplied by men who tell the truth to the highest bidder.—Philadelphia Record.

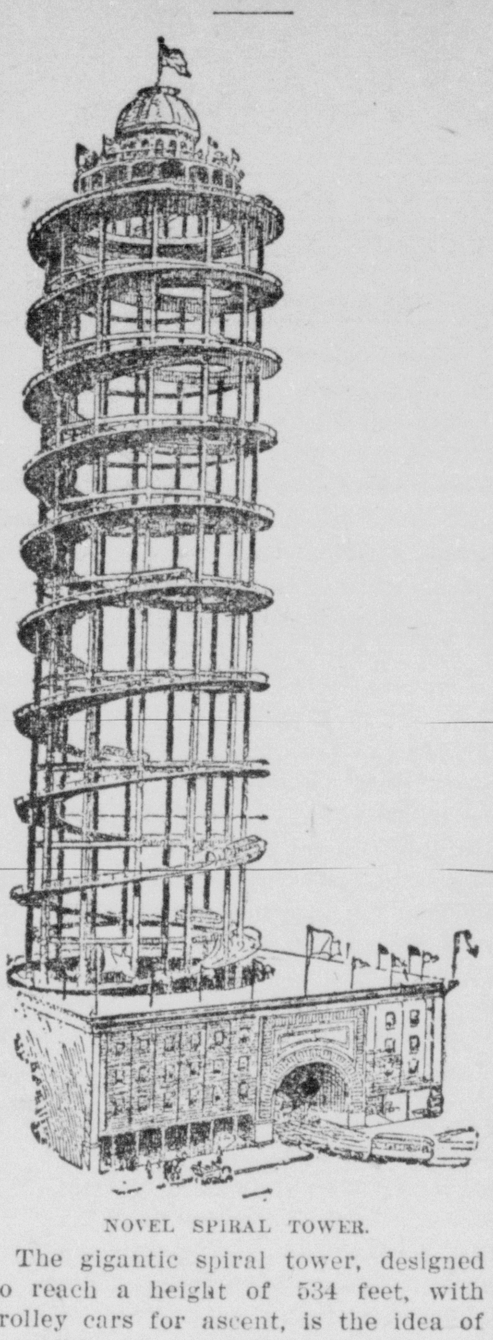
All It Is Worth.

"Do you think there is anything of a binding obligation when a man establishes osculatory reciprocity with a maid?"

"Of course not; that is mere lip service."—Baltimore American.

A woman will take abuse from her husband through love of him that a clerk will take for money.

HUGE TOWER FOR TROLLEY CARS



NOVEL SPIRAL TOWER.

The gigantic spiral tower, designed to reach a height of 534 feet, with trolley cars for ascent, is the idea of a well-known professor of structural engineering at the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. Y. If his plans are successfully carried out the tower will be constructed in New York, and from it sightseers will view the city as if they were up in a balloon. While going up in the cars the point of view will keep constantly changing with all the wonders of a kaleidoscope.—Popular Mechanics.

PICTURES MADE TO SPEAK.

New Invention Adds Realism to a Popular Amusement.

Strikingly realistic as are the scenes depicted by the moving pictures of the cinematograph, they promise to be made more lifelike still by the invention of a Philadelphian, a device which records and reproduces sounds photographically, says the Philadelphia Record.

The outward appearance of this invention, upon which a patent has been granted recently, is much the same as that of a phonograph. The record of sound, however, is made not upon a wax-coated cylinder but upon a sensitized film. This is done by first setting up electric vibrations in a suitable charged circuit and then transforming these electric vibrations into light vibrations, the intensity of which are varied in accordance with the original sounds.

These variable light vibrations are transmitted to a movable sensitive film so as to produce an image which, when developed properly, appears as a line varying in density and, of course, in light-transmitting properties.

To produce the sound a light beam is passed through this photographic record, the record being of various density affects passes through it and this light beam acts upon a suitable selenium cell, which, in turn, controls a charged electric circuit including a telephonic receiver. This receiver is placed in a suitable resonator or sound amplifier, by which the sound waves produced by the receiving diaphragm are so amplified that they may be heard at a considerable distance.

It can be seen readily how this new conical recorder worked synchromatically with the camera used for taking moving pictures could be made to produce the confused noise of a street scene; the turmoil of a chase, the splash of water, and in fact, all the indiscriminate sounds that are found in nature; so timed that they would make moving pictures give forth the sounds of the original scenes.

The new invention is an important development of what is one of the most interesting of modern scientific amusements.

The Source of Supply.

The sling, or "shanghai," as it is sometimes called by boys, who use it to shoot at birds and any other target that takes their youthful fancy, is an illegal weapon in Melbourne, where the police confiscate every one they see.

One day Bobby, aged five, meeting another "Bobby" in blue uniform and brass buttons, asked, eagerly, "Is it true that you take shanghais from little boys?"

"Indade I do," answered Bobby, senior.

"Then will you please give me one?" asked Bobby, junior, innocently.

Warnings for the Wise.

You know the first signpost on the Great Main road? "When a woman advertises that she is virtuous, a man that he is a gentleman, a community that it is loyal or a country that it is law-abiding—go the other way."—Rudyard Kipling.

His Way.

First Broker—I hear it's been touch and go with poor old Carter. Second Ditto—Yes, he touched me for a dollar this morning and went.—Harper's Weekly.

Offer to grant a boy any single wish, and he will wish for something to eat.

GREAT INDIAN TRIBES OF THE UNITED STATES. BY W. A. Phelon

The Croatan.

The least known and most mysterious of all Indian tribes—the one great red people of whom the white man knows next to nothing—lives not amid the cliffs and caverns of the Sierra Madre, nor upon the wide-stretched Western plains. In North Carolina, surrounded by the white man, and neighbors of the white and black citizens for 200 years, live a race of Indians less known to the scientist and ethnologist than the tribesmen of the Yukon or the Amazon. The Croatans of North Carolina are not even named in the government Indian reports. Only lately, in the last federal census, have they been given an identity, and distinguished from the other races round them. Yet the tribe, and its history, are both intensely interesting, and an ethnologist could spend months among them to advantage.

The Croatans live in Robeson County, North Carolina, a little north of the South Carolina border. By race, they are Cherokee, mixed with the Algonquin of the seaboard. They originally inhabited Roanoke island, and it will be remembered that when the colony Walter Raleigh left on Roanoke vanished, the only trace left behind them was a board, with the one word, "Croatan."

It was always supposed that the Croatans, then living on Croatan sound—an inlet of the Carolina coast—carried off the whole colony. The Croatans, bearing their captives, disappeared from the neighborhood, and it was more than 100 years later when the tribe was found in its present location.

To the present day there are two kinds of Croatans—one branch red, smooth-faced, high-cheekboned, with lank, black hair; the other branch light-brown or yellow, with beards, mustaches, blue eyes, and curly hair. Marriage between the whites and Croatans is prohibited by North Carolina law, and the Croatan long since ceased to intermix with negroes. Whence, then, come the bearded, light-hued members of the tribe? Whence, indeed, if not from the colonists of the Roanoke, adopted in captivity so long ago?

The theory is deeply interesting, and would be well worth a journey of research to North Carolina.

Big men, splendidly healthy, increasing in numbers are the Croatans. They have small farms scattered over an area of some 500 square miles; some of them have well-built frame homes, but most live in cabins, like the negroes and poor whites of the vicinity. They are honest, courteous and quiet, but morose and revengeful, and held in much dread by the surrounding settlers, who say that the wrath of a Croatan means more trouble than the hatred of fifty negroes. There are some 4,200 of them, and they have schools, and even a high-class academy of their own.

Some of the Croatans, who seem to be an extremely brainy race, have risen to high honor. Hiram Revell, United States Senator from Mississippi, was a Croatan, and several college deans and politicians of local reputation were of this tribe.

CAMPER HAS THRILLING ESCAPE

Nearly Run Down by Fleeing Deer Pursued by Wolf.

Grant McMahon, of Ely, member of the board of county commissioners and one of the well-known residents of the Vermilion range, had an experience the other day that causes thrills every time he thinks of it. It happened near mile post 110, says the Duluth dispatch in the New York Herald.

Mr. McMahon was standing beside a trail waiting for the return of his companion in the woods, Anton Kocharvar, when he heard something coming with a rush, and peered up the trail to see a great buck deer coming at lightning speed. Mr. McMahon stepped back just in time to escape being trampled by the animal. He had partly recovered from the excitement occasioned by the swift flight of the buck, which had passed within two feet of him, and was just about to step into the trail again, when a huge timber wolf, the largest that he had ever seen, came leaping down the trail in hot pursuit of the deer. Mr. McMahon saw the beast in time to leap into the brush at the edge of the trail. The wolf growled savagely at him as it passed. Mr. McMahon was content to have the wolf keep on his way. He was afraid for one anxious moment that the wolf would attack him and let the deer go. But the "Indian animal" was bent on having venison; whether he got it may never be known.

The deer was running in the direction of a lake, and as it had a good start it is believed that it got to the water, which is the friend of the deer as well as many other wild animals.

Meals and Brains.

We give too much thought to our meals, for instance. They need contriving, and it is pleasant to have them set temptingly upon a table on which fresh flowers are arranged and to eat them in a room wherein there is not a speck of dust, but it is not right that our bodies should be fed at the expense of our souls or that the dust should be taken from every ledge in our house and left to gather thickly in our brains.—Reader Magazine.

The saleswoman is one kind of show girl.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE DANGER OF AROUSING THE MOB.

By Ex-Governor Black of New York.

Whoever arouses the mob or the mob spirit plays with fire. He may not himself be burned, but others will. It is seldom that an incendiary is burned or loses anything in the flames, but the incendiary is in a class far higher than the demagogue.

One destroys only property and occasionally a human life, while the other undermines society itself, arrays class against class, arouses, stimulates and cheers the grosser passions, which in full swing may bring the government itself to its knees. The one sets fire that he may gather booty, the other arouses popular distrust that he may retain or acquire power.

No case has ever arisen in the world where a so-called reform was proposed which would injure the man who proposed it. We seem now to have subjugated, or, at least, to have set aside our old-time rules of law and reason and justice, and to have summoned to our seats of power the baser attributes more easily aroused, but harder to subdue. The policeman never had so little authority in a crowd as he has to-day.

Our courts of law, the most complete development of civilized society, a shield to the lowly a check to the proud, are viewed with gradually diminishing respect and fear by those who, without the courts, would be a menace to the State. And this spirit is often fostered and encouraged by those who are chosen and sworn to administer the laws.

WHY WE MUST HAVE COMBINATIONS.

By Seth Low, Ex-Mayor of New York.

Common carriers, business corporations and business men, labor organizations and labor men, have all had it brought home to them, one after another, that under the terms of the Sherman anti-trust law a large part of the business done in the United States at the present time is being done contrary to law. Co-operative associations and other associations of farmers are subject to the same statute. Common carriers should be permitted to combine and to make traffic agreements in proper cases and under suitable governmental supervision; for combination and traffic agreements often mean more effective service to the public.

What is wanted is effective public supervision and not an absolute prohibition of the very thing that may secure the best public service. Regulation, not prohibition, should be our watchword in all such matters. The trade agreement, which determines for a fixed period, by mutual agreement of employer and employe, the rate of wages to be paid and the conditions of employment, offers the most hopeful method which has yet been discovered to promote and to make permanent industrial peace under modern industrial conditions; and to classify such agreements as though they were contracts in restraint of trade would be a public calamity.

The attempt of cotton growers to protect themselves by combination against the combinations that deal in their products is just as certainly unlawful under the Sherman act as the business combinations of which they complain; but even a law of the United States, powerful as this country is, cannot set aside the universal law that leads men in these days to combine, and that leads men to do so precisely in proportion as they are intelligent and free.

EUROPE'S JEALOUSY OF AMERICA.

By Rev. A. B. Hepburn.

The one thing that most strongly impresses itself upon the mind of a careful observer in Europe at the present time is the fact that the continent of Europe does not like the United States. They regard us as a bumptious people, that ought to be spanked into some sort of decorum, and they would welcome and rejoice in any international complications, not involving themselves, that would bring us into difficulties. It is our growing importance as a naval and military power that most disturbs them. It disturbs the international balance of power as it heretofore existed and upon which their diplomacy has heretofore been based.

Neither does the continent of Europe like Japan, and for similar reasons. Her recently-achieved naval and military prestige and her English alliance have brought Japan to the front in the family of nations, an aggressive force that must be reckoned with in world politics. It calls a halt to territorial acquisition in the East, and from now on is likely to mark a recession in European influence in Asia.

It follows from this condition of affairs that nothing would be contemplated with greater complacency by the continental powers than a war between the United States and Japan. A taxing of the strength and a wasting of the resources of these two powers, not involving themselves, would tend to restore their relative power and precedence in the council of nations.

THE WHITE HOUSE

Although of late years the building in Washington set apart by the government as the residence of the President of the United States has been dignified as the executive mansion, it is much better known as the White House, from one end of the country to the other. It is a very old house for a new country like ours, and within its walls the drama of life has been enacted as in millions of other homes in the land.

It had been built, however, nearly half a century before a President brought his bride home there. John Tyler, the 10th President of the United States, was the first who brought a bride to the White House. He had been married in 1813, and brought his wife with him to the Presidential mansion, when, in April, 1841, he succeeded President Harrison, but she sickened and died at the White House, and in 1844 he brought Miss Julia Gardiner, of New York, as his bride. He had married her at her home on Staten Island, New York.

President Cleveland was the only President that was married at the White House. The 2d of June, 1886, he was married there to Miss Frances Folsom, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Washington never entered the White House as its mistress. Mrs. John Adams came first in the line of eminent ladies who breathed the Washington air within its precincts.

Mr. Jefferson, Gen. Jackson, Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Arthur were widowers; Mr. Buchanan an old bachelor, and Mr. Cleveland a young one.

Mr. Jefferson's daughters did the honors for him. Mrs. A. J. Donelson and Mrs. Andrew Jackson, the younger, were the leading ladies of Gen Jackson's household. President Van Buren's daughter and daughters-in-law made the White House gay in his time, and Miss Harrƴet Lane, who did the honors of the White House for her uncle, President Buchanan, is still remembered in Washington by hosts of friends she entertained.

Miss Elizabeth Cleveland presided over her brother's household at the executive mansion until Miss Folsom became the President's bride.

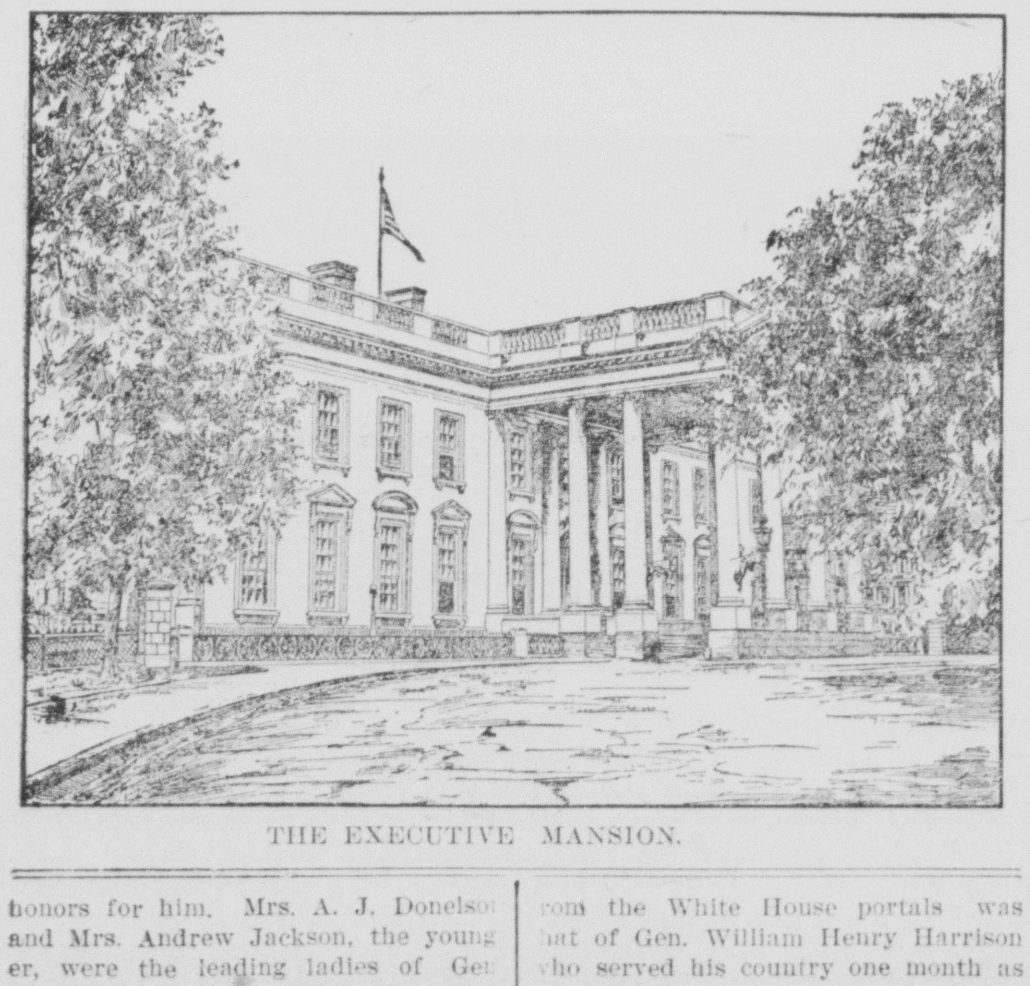
The wives of all the other Presidents have enjoyed the triumphs and troubles which attend what is called "the first lady of the land," nobody having discovered the second lady.

It is said that Gen. Jackson's wife died of excitement at his election to the Presidency, and she never entered the White House. On the other hand, Mrs. Millard Fillmore, having spent nearly three years as the honored lady of the White House, died a short time after she left it.

The first funeral that ever came rom the White House portals was that of Gen. William Henry Harrison who served his country one month as President.

The President's mansion witnessed he funerals of Abel P. Upshur, Secretary of State, and Thomas W. Gilmer, Secretary of the Navy, both killed by the explosion of a great gun on the United States steamer Princeton, in 1844.

President Gen. Zachary Taylor was also buried from the White House; so, too, was President Lincoln. President Garfield was brought forth on men's shoulders to die at Elberon by the seaside, and later the victims of the burning of the mansion of Secretary Tracy were laid out in state in the east room, and their funerals took place from the President's house.



THE EXECUTIVE MANSION.

MANNER OF DEATH OF AMERICAN PRESIDENTS.

The dates and manner of death of the ex-presidents of the United States, all of whom have passed from this world, are shown in the following table:

President.	Age.	Cause of Death.	Time of Death.	Place of Death.
Washington ..	67	Pneumonia	December 14, 1799	Mount Vernon, Va.
J. Adams....	90	Debility	July 4, 1826......	Quincy, Mass.
Jefferson	83	Chronic diarrhoea..	July 4, 1826......	Monticello, Va.
Madison	85	Debility	June 28, 1836....	Montpelier, Va.
Monroe	73	Debility	July 4, 1831......	New York City.
J. Q. Adams.	80	Paralysis	February 23, 1848.	Washington, D. C.
Jackson	78	Consumption	June 8, 1846......	Hermitage, Tenn.
Van Buren ..	79	Asthmatic catarrh.	July 24, 1862.....	Lindenwold, N. Y.
Harrison	68	Billous pleurisy ...	April 4, 1841	Washington, D. C.
Tyler	71	Billous attack	January 7, 1862...	Richmond, Va.
Polk	53	Chronic diarrhoea..	June 15, 1849.....	Nashville, Tenn.
Taylor	65	Billous fever	July 9, 1874......	Washington, D. C.
Fillmore	74	Debility	March 9, 1874....	Buffalo, N. Y.
Pierce	64	Inflam. of stomach	October 8, 1869...	Concord, N. H.
Buchanan ...	77	Rheumatic gout ...	June 1, 1868......	Wheatland, Pa.
Lincoln	56	Assassination	April 15, 1865.....	Washington, D. C.
Johnson	66	Paralysis	July 31, 1875.....	Carter's Depot, Ten.
Grant	63	Cancer	July 23, 1885.....	Mt. McGregor, N. Y.
Hayes	70	Paralysis of heart.	January 17, 1893..	Fremont, Ohio.
Garfield	49	Assassination	September 18, 1881	Long Branch, N. J.
Arthur	56	Bright's disease ...	November 17. 1886	New York City.
Cleveland ...	71	Comp. of diseases..	June 24, 1908.....	Princeton, N. J.
B. Harrison..	67	Pneumonia	March 13, 1901...	Indianapolis, Ind.
McKinley ...	57	Assassination	September 14, 1901	Buffalo, N. Y.

Swordsmen of the Sea.

The swordsmen of the sea are the sawfishes, spearfishes, sailfishes, swordfishes and the narwhal, with its spirally twisted straight tusks. The sawfishes inhabit the warmer seas, while the narwhal is a creature of the arctic The tusk of the narwhal is hollow nearly to the point and is spirally grooved. It uses its tusk as a weapon of defense and to plunge through the ice to breath, the narwhal being a cetacean. Sometimes when a boat has been caught in the ice great damage has been inflicted by the inquisitiveness or blundering of this great creature, that sometimes reaches a length of fifteen feet, with a tusk of from six to ten feet in length. As a rule, however, the narwhal uses its tusk for the purpose of killing fish for food. In the castle of Rosenberg the kings of Denmark have long possessed a magnificent throne made of tusks of this cetacean. These tusks are harder and whiter than ivory.

The Word "News."

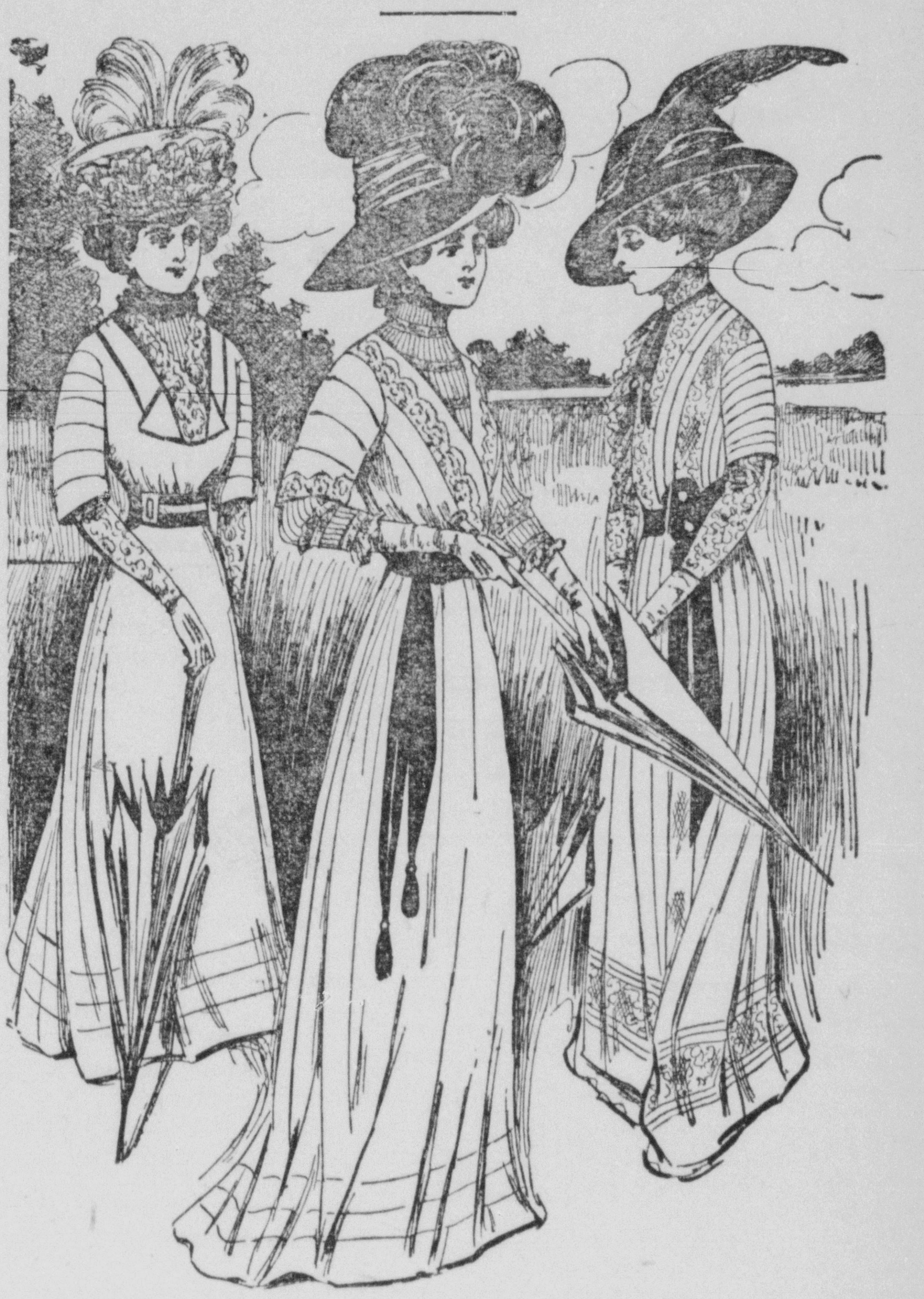
On the derivation of the word "news," which has been a puzzle to many learned philologists, there is the following:

The word explains itself without a muse,
And the four letters speak from whence comes "news;"
From north, east, west and south—the solution's made.
Each quarter gives account of war and trade.
—Minneapolis Journal.

People don't pay much attention to compliments after they are fifty; after you are fifty a compliment will make you blush because you are not worthy of it.

WOMEN AND FASHION

SUMMER COSTUMES.



When Should a Girl Marry?

Reason should govern marriage to some degree, although it does not. People in love do not reason. Here is where the parents or legal guardian of a girl can justify their office by doing the thinking she is neglecting for dreaming—always a more pleasant pastime to one in love.

It is a sacrilege for an ignorant girl of 16 to become a wife. Even worse for her to assume the obligations and responsibility of motherhood. The average girl of 18 is too young to marry, immature in body and mind. Far better to wait than to risk the happiness of two lives.

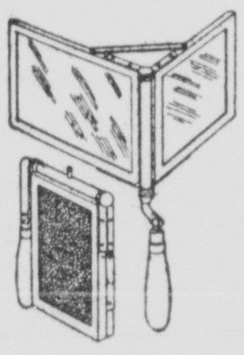
Late marriages are usually made out of respect and friendship, the foundations of love, but they miss the thrill and passion of love itself. Such marriages provide a home and congenial companionship for the man and woman who have outlived their first youth, with its buried emotions and tender memories, and makes for them a sort of Indian summer of happiness. The ideal time of life for a woman to marry is from twenty to thirty-five. For a man, from twenty-five to forty-five.

Society women do not marry young, and who can find an "old" woman of thirty in society? They are plentiful enough among the 40,000, where women marry at sixteen, seventeen and eighteen, and settle down to a humdrum existence filled with dishes to wash and babies to care for.

Home ought not to be a dull place. It ought to be the most interesting spot in the world to the wife and mother. But it is impossible for a girl who has not attained her physical and mental growth to grasp the true significance and meaning of the home or to bear its burdens without deteriorating.

Some of the happiest marriages are those between persons over twenty-five and under thirty-five. They have seen life and met interesting people, they are sure of themselves, and no "affinity," were she equipped with magnetic batteries from head to foot, could separate them. They are married for life.—Jessie M. Partlon.

A Folding Hand Mirror.



FOLDING MIRROR.

A folding hand mirror, particularly adaptable for use as a traveler's observation glass is the invention of a Chicago man. The mirror was designed with the idea of holding it a few inches outside the window of the coach, so that the person holding the glass can see both toward the front and the rear of the train at the same time and without placing the head out of the window. When folded or open it is neat and attractive in appearance, and can be quickly folded into a compact form to place in the pocket. The mirrors are hinged together so they can be folded face to face, with a suitable stop-pin for holding the mirrors rigid when open.

Epigrams by Eve.

A brother is a mirror that never flatters.

Who cares if a duck of a girl is feather-headed?

In the merry waltz of life we should all learn how to reverse gracefully.

The feminine intellect topples before time tables and bank book balancing.

Life is a crafty stage manager that keeps luring us on with promises of an encore.

A diplomat is a man who knows how to say nothing in the most conservative manner.

A girl adores a man because he is strong, then falls out with him because she can't twine him about her little finger.

DAME FASHIONS DECREES

Embroidered vests of pique and linen promise to be a necessary adjunct to summer suits.

As the season progresses the rage for crochet buttons as a trimming increases. Cretonne is also largely used for waistcoats, hats, parasols, collars and applied effects.

A sporty novelty in umbrellas which promises to be popular presents balls of solid leather, with a heavy chenille fringe hanging from them. The balls are fastened to the stick by solid leather straps.

Buttons are a most favored trimming. They are used not only upon tailored gowns and summer frocks, but upon the more elaborate evening costumes. They are oft-times placed the full length of the clinging skirt at one side, in the center front or in the center back. This line of buttons is a continuation of the button trimming upon the bodice portion, and is one of the little tricks employed to give the much-desired "long-line" effect.

A dainty parasol is of dove gray silk with embroidered orchids in the space between each rib; some have a border of braided satin ribbon in two contrasting shades along the outside edge, whereas inside two ravishing rosettes, each repeating the color scheme, are posed at a short space one from the other.

Simple little pongee and tusore frocks are ornamented with bits of trimming of paisley design. Scarfs are appearing with wide silk paisley borders. Quite out of the ordinary was a pair of mules made from pieces of an old paisley shawl, to accompany a "peignor" in changeable oriental chiffon.

Long white tulle or feather boas can be made up to date by cutting when just long enough to encircle the neck, the ends tied in the back with a bow of broad black velvet ribbon with long floppy loops and ends. The box-plaited ruches of four layers of box plaits divided in half by an inch band of ribbon to match the suit are very fetching and becoming.

All the newest collars have ruffles at the top and bottom. A pretty one of plain linen has a fluted ruffle also of the linen an inch and a half wide above, terminating in a V-shape, and another ruffle twice this width fitting over the blouse front and back. The more elaborate dressy collars of chiffon have tulle ruffles, with loops of baby ribbon set at regular intervals.

One of the prettiest fashions of a year of pretty fashions is that of threading the skirt of a frock with ribbons at flounce depth. Instead of using the beading which was formerly employed in carrying out this idea, this present mode demands that actual slits be cut in the dress. These are buttonholed and the ribbon or velvet is then passed in and out. The fullness of the skirt is drawn in to suit the figure of the wearer, a result which is the reason for discarding the less troublesome beading. The ends of the ribbon are either tied at intervals or are all looped at the left side.

Insomnia.

Insomnia is not the uncommon fate of the brainworker, who, after years of continuous mental strain, retires from active life. The real reason is that mental activity demands a large supply of blood for the brain, and the blood vessels gradually accommodate themselves to this large supply. But, when the hard work is over, the brain does not always realize that it needs less nourishment, and hence the condition of excessive mental activity, which is what insomnia is.—London Mail.

Beware of Talking.

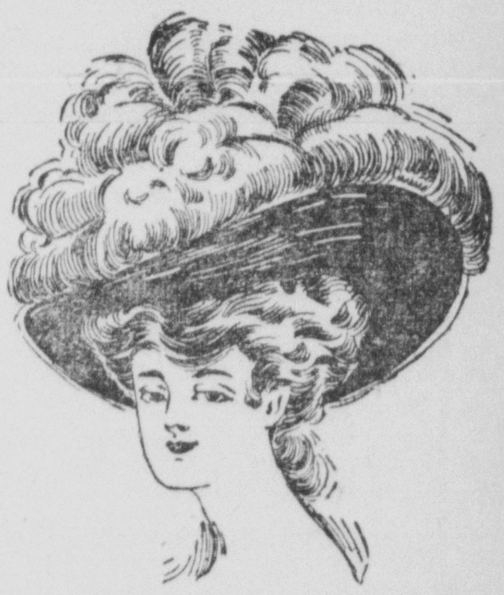
That excessive talking is the cause of many nervous diseases and for the increasing amount of insanity affecting modern society is the interesting theory elaborated before the Psycho-Therapeutic Society in London the other night by Rev. B. S. Lombard, a London vicar, who has given the subject much study.

"An enormous amount of vital energy is wasted in talking," said the vicar. "An excessive talker is a human vampire, who saps the vital energy of those about him. People silent by nature seldom are ill. A large percentage of the victims of nervous disease are great talkers, who discuss imaginary ailments until they get them."

Dr. Stenson Hooker supported the vicar in a recommendation that one room be set aside in each of the London hospitals for silent treatment.

Neither of the gallant speakers particularly mentioned the talking proclivities of women in his argument against garrulity.

Gorgeous Plume Hat.



An attractive millinery creation in black and white, than which there is nothing richer. In this case the large hat with slightly rolling brim is black chip and the only decoration a generous number of beautiful white ostrich plumes. A hat of this type is always good style and may be worn on almost any and every occasion.

Medicinal Food.

Carrots are excellent for gout.

Cranberries correct the liver.

Asparagus stimulates the kidneys.

Watercress is an excellent blood purifier.

Honey is a good substitute for cod-liver oil.

Parsnips possess the same virtues as sarsaparilla.

Celery contains sulphur and helps to ward off rheumatism.

Bananas are beneficial to sufferers from chest complaints.

Celery is a nerve tonic; onions also are a tonic for the nerves.

Beetroot is fattening and good for people who want to put on flesh.

Tomatoes are good for a torpid liver, but should be avoided by gouty people.

Lettuce has a soothing effect on the nerves and is excellent for sufferers from insomnia.

Spinach has great aperient qualities and is far better than medicine for sufferers from constipation.

The juice of a lemon is excellent for sore throat, but should not be swallowed, but used as a gargle.

The Word Diva.

The word diva is derived from the Italian and means a goddess or sweetheart. In its English application it designates a prima donna—that is, a female operatic singer of celebrity.

STRONG Again

is what Mrs. Lucy Stovall, of Tilton, Ga., said after taking Kodol for Dyspepsia. Hundreds of other weak women are being restored to perfect health by this remedy. YOU may be well if you will take it.

Indigestion causes nearly all the sickness that women have. It deprives the system of nourishment and the delicate organs peculiar to women suffer—weaken, and become diseased.

Kodol
For Dyspepsia

enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that may be eaten. It nourishes the body, and rebuilds the weak organs, restoring health and strength. Kodol relieves indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, sour risings, belching, heartburn and all stomach disorders.

Digests What You Eat

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E.C.DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

B. & O. S.-W.

Taft Notification Day
—AT—
CINCINNATI, O.
JULY 28, 1908.

For the above occasion tickets will be sold to Cincinnati and return at $2.70. Tickets will be good on any train and will be on sale July 26th, 27th, and for morning trains of July 28th. Good returning July 29th. For any further information call at B. & O. ticket office.

C. C. FREY, Agt.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

Ladies Suits and Skirts

Don't fail to see our immense line just received. We take your measure for made-to-order Suits. A neat fit guaranteed.

Mrs. E. M. Young
130 S. Chestnut Street,
SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

Pennsylvania
LINES
Seashore Excursion
August 13
Low Fare to Atlantic City, The New Cape May, and Eight Other Ocean Resorts
Ask Pennsylvania Line Ticket Agents for details

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } EDW. A. REMY } Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year	$5 00
Six Months	2 50
Three Months	1 25
One Month	45
One Week	10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance	$1 00

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1908.

THE people of New York are insisting so strongly that Governor Hughes has yielded and will be a candidate for governor again. His work in the Empire state is not yet done and the people will continue him in office to complete what he has begun so well.

THE Fourth district republicans should send a large delegation to Cincinnati next Tuesday. No other district is so conveniently located to the Ohio city. Quite a number should go from Jackson county. It will be an opportunity to see William Howard Taft, the next president of the United States, and to hear him speak.

ABOUT the funniest thing so far developed during the campaign is the nerve of Bryan in asking farmers—farmers mind you to contribute to a Bryan campaign fund. And with corn at 75 cents a bushel, wheat at 85 cents "and going up," hogs at $7.00—help Bryan? Well, not if they know what's good for themselves.—Franklin Republican.

THE democrats of the Thirteenth district have nominated H. A. Barnhart, of Rochester, a newspaper man, for congress. Editor Barnhart is a very clever gentleman but politically he is on the wrong side of the fence. The next congressman from that district will be Charles W. Miller, of Goshen, whose friends are numerous all over the state.

THE republicans of Daviess and Martin counties, in convention at Shoals Friday, nominated Elmer E. Hastings, of Washington, as their candidate for prosecuting attorney. He is quite well known over the state, especially in Odd Fellow circles. He is a good lawyer and a thorough gentleman. It is conceded that the good people of Martin and Davies counties will elect him prosecutor in November.

VICE PRESIDENT FAIRBANKS is at Quebec, Canada, this week, representing the United States at the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the founding of that city, by request of President Roosevelt. The Prince of Wales is present, representing England. Mr. Fairbanks delivered an address Thursday afternoon, in response to an address from the Prince of Wales.

THE democrats of Daviess county, without consulting Tom Taggart, Crawford Fairbanks, or Albert Lieber, adopted resolutions at their county convention indorsing local option with the county as a unit, the very position taken by the republicans in their state platform. Their candidate for the legislature was nominated and is pledged to support the declarations of this platform adopted by the very convention that nominated him. All over the state there are democrats who believe as the Daviess county democracy, that the republican state platform on the local option question is right and will vote for men who will support that position in the legislature. There is no getting away from the fact that the temperance question will continue the dominant issue throughout the campaign.

"I SHALL take the stump for Taft in September, and from that time onward I will be at the command of the Republican National Committee." These are the words of Senator Dick of Ohio, who had been counted on by democrats to remain out of the canvass this year. It is announced that Senator Foraker will not only talk for the ticket, but that he will begin his stumping just as soon as the Ohio canvass opens in August. Senator La Follette, who has been praised by Bryan as an ally of the Democratic party this year, is booked to make a tour through the whole of the Middle West for Taft, and to begin just as soon as the National Committee gives the word. From Kentucky report comes that Senator-elect Bradley, one of the most ardent of the supporters of Vice President Fairbanks for the presidential nomination, is to speak for the ticket in Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio. Several speeches are to be made by Mr. Fairbanks in his own and neighboring states.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is **Sanol** you want. **35c** and **$1.00** per bottle at the drug store.

RACE FOR THE PENNANT

How the Teams in the Big Leagues Stand at This Time.

National League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	52	35	.598
New York	50	35	.588
Chicago	49	35	.583
Philadelphia	42	38	.525
Cincinnati	46	42	.523
Boston	38	47	.447
Brooklyn	31	52	.374
St. Louis	30	54	.357

At New York— R.H.E.
Pittsburg... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 6 0
New York.. 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 6 1

Batteries—Willis, Gibson; Wiltze, Bresnahan.

At Boston— R.H.E.
Cincinnati.. 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—3 7 2
Boston..... 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 7 5

Batteries—Spade, McLean; Dorner, Graham.

At Brooklyn— R.H.E.
Chicago...... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—2 9 0
Brooklyn.... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 9 1

Batteries—Pfeister, Ruelbach, Moran; Wilhelm, Bergen.

American League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	53	34	.609
St. Louis	50	37	.575
Chicago	49	38	.565
Cleveland	46	40	.535
Philadelphia	42	41	.506
Boston	39	48	.448
Washington	32	55	.368
New York	32	55	.368

At Cleveland— R.H.E.
Cleveland... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 3
Detroit..... 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 2 0—4 7 2

Batteries—Joss, Clarke; Summers, Schmidt.

American Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Indianapolis	60	41	.594
Louisville	56	42	.571
Toledo	52	43	.547
Columbus	53	46	.535
Minneapolis	50	46	.521
Milwaukee	46	54	.460
Kansas City	45	54	.455
St. Paul	31	67	.316

At Columbus— R.H.E.
Columbus... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 *—3 4 1
Milwaukee.. 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 8 4

Batteries—Goodwin, Fohl; Pape, Roth.

At Louisville— R.H.E.
Louisville... 3 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—5 10 1
St. Paul.... 2 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 3—8 9 2

Batteries—Poole, Durham, Peitz; Boardman, Hall, Brown.

At Indianapolis— R.H.E.
Indianapolis 2 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—4 11 2
Minneapolis 1 2 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—5 8 4

Batteries—Marquard, Livingston; Wilson, Block.

New Airship Successful.

Aldershot, July 25.—The new airship for the British army made the first of a series of trials yesterday afternoon. The flight was a brief one but successful. The airship did a circle of two miles over the common at a height of 500 feet and then described a figure eight in order to test its steering apparatus.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Preparations for holding the Cuban election on Aug. 1 have been completed.

By the flooding of a tunnel in the Bernese Alps, twenty-five railway laborers were drowned.

It is reported that the Danish and Swedish governments have agreed on an offensive and defensive military alliance.

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 2,121,478, against 2,266,157 last week.

Business failures in the United States for the week number 263, against 258 last week and 155 in the like week of 1907.

Matthew Cummings of Boston was re-elected president of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, defeating J. E. Dolan of New York, by a vote of 275 to 183.

Industrial plants gradually enlarge the percentage of active machinery, furnishing more work for wage-earners, which stimulates retail trade, while favorable crop progress strengthens confidence in a continuance of recovery in business, says Dun's Review.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, 87c; No. 2 red, 89c. Corn—No. 2, 79c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 58½c. Hay—Clover, $7.00 @ 8.00; timothy, $9.00@11.00; mixed, 99.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—$3.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—$4.00@6.90. Sheep—$3.00@3.50. Lambs—$3.50@5.75. Receipts—8,000 hogs; 1,700 cattle; 850 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 92c. Corn—No. 2, 80½c. Oats—No. 2, 61c. Cattle—$2.25@6.25. Hogs—$3.75@6.95. Sheep—$1.50@3.50. Lambs—$4.00@6.25.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 93½c. Corn—No. 2, 77½c. Oats—No. 3, 55c. Cattle—Steers, $5.50@8.15; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.80. Hogs—$5.00@6.85. Sheep—$3.50@4.50. Lambs—$4.75 @ 6.75.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—$3.75@7.35. Hogs—$4.00@ 7.10. Sheep—$2.00@4.50. Lambs—$4.50 @6.75.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—$4.50@6.85. Hogs—$3.50@ 7.05. Sheep—$3.00@5.00. Lambs—$5.00 @6.75.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept., 92½c; Dec., 94½c; cash, 92¾c.

Light—but nutritious
Plain—yet delicious
Eat all you want of them
Eat all you can of them
Uneeda Biscuit
5¢
In dust tight, moisture proof packages. Never sold in bulk.
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

JULY 26, 1908

SAUL REJECTED BY THE LORD; 1 Sam 15: 13-28.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The Lord our God will we serve, and his voice will we obey.—Josh. 24: 24.

In many ways the Lord is ever proving us to see if we are willing to be whole heartedly His and to walk in His ways, and He is also asking us to prove Him and see if He will not do just as He says (Gen. xxii. 1; Deut. viii, 2, 16; John vi, 6; Mal. iii, 10), that we may know Him and glorify Him in the eyes of others. In Jesus of Nazareth God found one who was perfectly His own in thought, word and deed, one who could say, "I delight to do Thy will, O my God; yea, Thy law is within my heart" (Ps. xl. 8). All others have failed in greater or less degree, but some have desired to live thus, and where God sees that desire He accepts it and makes much of it, for "if there be first a willing mind it is accepted according to that a man hath and not according to that he hath not" (II Cor. viii, 12). Saul soon proved himself willful and disobedient, and Samuel had to say to him: "Thy kingdom shall not continue. The Lord hath sought Him a man after His own heart who shall fulfill all His will" (chapter xiii, 14; Acts xiii, 22). The Lord tried Saul repeatedly, for He is long suffering, but again and again he failed. After the night at Samuel's house Samuel sent him to Gilgal, saying, "Seven days shalt thou tarry till I come to thee and shew thee what thou shalt do" (chapter x, 8). We read in chapter xiii, 8-14, that he tarried seven days, but evidently not quite the full time, and himself offered the offerings, and as soon as he had made an end of offering Samuel came and reproved him and said the words quoted above. Thus we see Saul taking upon himself to do what he had no right to and so impatient that he could not wait the full time. By little things God tests us, as when He tested Gideon's ten thousand.

In the lesson chapter today God again tries Saul by sending him to smite and utterly destroy the Amalekites, who were the first to fight with Israel after they left Egypt and concerning whom God said that He would put out the remembrance of them from under heaven (Ex. xvii, 8-16). Saul went forth and smote them as he had been commanded, but not fully, for it is written, "But Saul and the people spared Agag and the best of the sheep and of the oxen and of the fatlings and the lambs," etc. (verse 9). Yet Saul met Samuel with this greeting: "Blessed be thou of the Lord. I have performed the commandment of the Lord" (verse 13). This, however, was not the Lord's view of it, for He said to Samuel, "It repenteth Me that I have set up Saul to be king, for he is turned back from following Me and hath not performed My commandments" (verse 11). A word is in order here about this repenting of the Lord spoken of in this verse and in verse 35 and the seeming contradiction in verse 29, with which compare Num. xxiii, 19.

It is impossible that God should change His mind or be sorry for anything He had done, as if things had turned out differently from what He had expected; but, foreseeing all events and knowing that at a certain point He would have to change His mode of procedure, when these turning points in the unfolding of His purpose come these are called His repentings. We change our mind and do otherwise; but, while God does otherwise than He had been doing, He never changes His mind. See in verses 20, 21, how Saul persists in saying that he had obeyed the voice of the Lord, but admitting that he had saved the best of the sheep and oxen to sacrifice unto the Lord. Then follows Samuel's stinging rebuke: "Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice. * * * Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord He hath also rejected thee from being king" (verses 22, 23). See also in verse 26 the emphasis upon the fact that his partial obedience was a rejection of the word of the Lord. There is even in these days much partial belief of the Lord's messages, but few consider that a sin. Here is something to consider seriously—that a partial belief or obedience is a virtual rejection of His word. It is to be feared that many a preacher who is failing to declare the whole truth has no better excuse than that of Saul, "I feared the people and obeyed their voice" (verse 24). That man has surely missed his calling who while posing as a minister of Jesus Christ gives more thought to his congregation and how to please them than to pleasing Him whose messenger he professes to be. Such a one had better give heed to Gal. i, 10, "If I yet pleased men I should not be the servant of Christ;" also I Thess. ii, 4, "Not as pleasing men, but God, who trieth our hearts."

It is sadly true that there are preachers who, knowing that if they preached the whole counsel of God they could not keep their situation, prefer to be false to God for the sake of their living. There are also many in the pulpit and out of it who, while professing hearty obedience to God, allow their hearts to carry them away and their eyes to wink at certain things (Job xv, ii, 12) lest by being wholly conformed to God they should incur the displeasure of their friends. The whole hearted life for God means a whole hearted opposition to the world, the flesh and the devil. If we will follow Jesus Christ we must deny self and overcome the world.

Reduced Fares to Michigan Resorts.

Costs less this season than ever before to visit Petoskey, Harbor Springs and Mackinac Resorts. Get details from J. T. Jones, Ticket Agent.

jy31-t-t-s

The Cookerette

An Invention That Should Be In Every Kitchen

Will pay for itself five times a year in saving fuel, and many times more in time, work and worry. Saves more than half the labor of cooking. Prevents cooking odors in your home. Keeps your kitchen cool in summer

The price of the Cookerette is insignificant when compared with its usefullness.

The Cookerette, No. 1, complete - - - $3.95
Single Compartment Cookerett - - - - $6.00
Double Compartment Cookerette - - - $10.00

Call and see this new and useful invention

Ten Days Free Trial to Customers

Frank J. Voss

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machiae for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Summer Furnishings

During July and August and on vacation trips one needs a good supply of Furnishings. We are prepared to furnish that supply.

Shirts

We offer large assortment in white and fancy patterns—50c to 2.00.

Large line with soft collars attached—1.00 to 1.50.

Underwear

Undershirts in all weights with long sleeves, short sleeves or without sleeves. Drawers long or knee lengths in woven or knitted fabrics—25c to 2.00 per garment.

Here you can find all the new, nobby correct styles in Neckwear, Collars, Belts, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Etc.,

Buy of us and know you are wearing the best styles.

THE HUB

Post Cards and Books At—T. R. CARTER'S

For Sale

$800.00	for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.	
$2000.00	for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.	
$3000.00	for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.	
$650.00,	4 room residence	cash or trade
$550.00,	3 room residence	
$1000.00,	6 room residence	
$2800.00	for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.	
$1200.00,	6 room residence.	
$2750.00	for this modern home.	
$1200.00	for this new residence.	

GEO. SCHAEFER,

Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.

"VANITY,

All is vanity," saith the preacher, but a woman may be justly vain if she has a perfect set of pearly teeth in her mouth. If she isn't blessed with them the thing to do is to have crown and bridge work inserted by

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

Talcum Time

THE disagreeable features of summer time are largely overcome by the use of good talcum powder—the kind sold by your druggist. We have all the popular kinds known to be good. See our fine perfumes and toilet requisites.

Cox Pharmacy,
'Phone 100.

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—43 acres on interurban. Good buildings. A bargain. Inquire here. j27d

FOR SALE—Fine suburban home, less than value for quick sale. Inquire here. j27d

PUBLIC SALE—I will sell at public auction my household goods at corner N. Poplar and St. Louis avenue, Aug. 3rd, at 12:30 p. m.
25-28-30-1d NAZARENE MINISTER.

Weather Indications.

Generally fair tonight, Sunday partly cloudy, with probable local showers north portion.

Williams Carbolic Salve With Arnica and witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for cuts, brusises' sores, ulcers, salt rheum tetter chapped hands and all skin cruptions, It is guarenteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25c by A. J. Pellens Druggist.

Williams M,f,g. Co. Props.
Cleveland, O.

Harvey Foist, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foist of Redding township, who was operated on at Columbus a few weeks ago for appendicitis, has almost entirely recovered and was in Seymour this afternoon walking about the streets.

Rheumatism promptly driven from the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy. A test will surely tell. In tablet or liquid form. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Miller and daughter, Miss Marguerite, left on the two o'clock train Friday afternoon on a trip to Kansas City and other points in the west.

Richart's are selling all broken lots of shoes and Oxfords at cost.
j24,25,31-1d&w

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burkart, Sr. of this city went to Covington, Ky. Friday to spend a week the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Roberts and family.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protuding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, Notre Dame, Ind.

A. T. FOSTER'S
Transfer
Trunks and valises delivered to and from any part of city. Call at No. 24 East Second Street or Telephone No. 422.

PERSONAL.

T. S. Blish was in Indianapolis Friday.

Bert Calvert, of Scottsburg, was here last evening.

Hermann Aldenhagen, of Waymansville, was here today.

Ralph Kennedy, of Shoals, was in this city Friday evening.

Carl Oesting was a passenger to Louisville Friday afternoon.

Miss Alice Luckey, one of the Redding township teachers, was in the city Friday.

Oscar Mays, of Madison, passed through here on the eastbound train Friday evening.

County Commissioner Samuel Carr, of Medora, was in this city a short time this morning.

John L. Ford returned home on the late morning train today from a fishing trip at Rockford.

J. R. Dunlap, of Franklin, was in this city Friday evening and remained here till this morning.

William Buhner, of the Sauers neighborhood, was transacting business here this afternoon.

Fred and George Schepman will go to Waymansville Sunday to attend the aunual mission feast.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Daily, of Charlestown, are here visiting her mother, Mrs. Robinson.

Mrs. Mary England returned home this morning from a trip north of here on the Pennsylvania line.

Josephus Goss, the republican nominee for trustee in Owen township, was here today on business.

Albert Singer, one of the prominent farmers of Driftwood township transacted business in town today.

Mr. Cole, the United States recruiting officer at this place, made a trip to Scottsburg this morning.

A. B. Irwin and Master Warren Irwin, of the Four Corners neighborhood, were in this city this afternoon.

Mrs. W. E. Hoadley, left this afternoon at two o'clock on a trip to Purcell, Okla. and will be gone for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hooker and family, of E. Fourth street, went to Vincennes this afternoon on a few days visit.

Miss Flossie Cunningham drove up from Brownstown today to meet her father, J. W. Cunningham, who came in on the train.

Dal Tyler came down from Indianapolis late Friday afternoon to spend some time taking a vacation with his Seymour friends.

Miss Blanche Gleason, of the Seymour Home Telephone exchange, went to North Vernon this morning on the nine o'clock train to spend several days with friends.

Charles T. Benton drove up from Brownstown Friday afternoon to meet Mrs. Benton and another lady who came in on the afternoon Pennsylvania train from the north.

Dr. and Mrs. Bloss, of Huntington, W. Va., who have been here the past few days, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller and Mrs. Galbraith, left for home this afternoon.

Prof. S. F. Krebs, who has been here all week tuning pianos, left today for his home at Louisville. He will be back again in a short time to finish up work he has on hand here.

Messrs. Albert and Paul Kuhlman, of Farmers Retreat, stopped off here Friday en route to Columbus on a visit and were the guests of Mrs. J. H. Droege and family during the day.

Miss Daisy Alwes is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Williams, at their country home, north of the city. Her home is in Indianaqolis.—Columbus Republican.

Miss Minnie and Edna Schaeffer left for their home at Atchison, Kan. Friday night on the midnight train after a three weeks' visit here with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinwedel and family, of W. Brown street.

Will McKinney left on No. 1 at noon today for Texarkana after spending a few days here visiting relatives and friends. He will spend a few hours in St. Louis and arrive in Texarkana about noon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Dickinson, George Crowe and Frank Grimes were members of an automobile party from Bedford who came in here Friday evening and remained in the city till this morning when they started out toward Indianapolis.

Mrs. Harry Borman, of Cincinnati, and her two sons, Earl and Elmer and her daughter Marguerite, arrived here this morning after spending about three weeks visiting in Chiago. Mrs. Borman is the mother of Mrs. James Honan, Jr. and Mrs. Frank Spanagel of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nixon, of Whittier, Cal., arrived here today from eastern Ohio where they have been visiting relatives for the past few weeks, and will be the guests of their uncle, C. W. Milhous and family till Sunday. They will go from here to Indianapolis and Plainfield to visit a week and then return home by way of Chicago. They left Whitter thirty days ago.

THE OUTLOOK FOR TRADE

Bradstreet's Review Shows a Growing Confidence.

New York, July 25.—Bradstreet's weekly review of trade today says: Good crop reports, the advance of the season, and growth in confidence as to the trade outlook are reflected in reports of moderate enlargement of future buying at a few large centers, notably in the West and Southwest. Industrial lines, too, have been benefited by evidences of revival in demand, and the number of idle operatives has been reduced as a whole. Still the progress making is of a very conservative kind, curtailment of industry is still a marked feature, and small orders for immediate shipment largely make up the volume of business doing by jobbers. Retail trade is fair as a whole, being stimulated by price-reduction sales, though complaint of stocks not moving rapidly come from some cities, and collections show little if any improvement. Best reports come from the central West, Northwest and Southwest, and the excellent outlook for the cotton crop makes for a better tone of advices from the South.

SHOT WIFE AND SELF

Muncie Man Despondent Over Long Enforced Idleness.

Muncie, Ind., July 25.—A corset stay saved the life of Mrs. Frank Williams, when her husband, despondent because he had been out of employment for months, shot three times at his wife and then ended his own life with two bullets in the breast. One of the bullets struck Mrs. Williams above the heart, but the steel stay deflected it, and she only suffered a slight flesh wound. She ran from the house, Williams still firing at her, and then he turned the weapon upon himself, firing twice. The first wound would have been fatal. Williams was fifty-five years old and his wife forty-seven. They came here from Newcastle several months ago, when work in a factory there became slack, and they have since been living with their son George, a printer employed on a local newspaper, and the young man's wife. For weeks Williams has brooded because he was unable to obtain employment here, although persons all about him seemed to be able to obtain work. It was feared he would do something rash.

Williams took down a revolver and pretended to be cleaning it.

"You had better put up that revolver," said Mrs. Williams.

"You and I had better go first," he replied, as he turned the weapon upon her and began firing.

The Williamses had always lived happily together, and never had quarreled. Relatives say that he undoubtedly was temporarily insane because for the first time in his life he was unable to care suitably for his wife, for whom he entertained great affection.

Papagos Get the Worst of It.

Tucson, Ariz., July 25.—In a desperate battle between Mexican troops and Papago Indians at the Imaculada ranch, near Cetro Colorado, a mining camp in the Altar district of Sonora, nineteen Indians and two soldiers were killed and five soldiers were wounded.

Negress Slashed Rival.

Evansville, Ind., July 25.—Because of intense jealousy, Mattie Moody, colored, slashed Rose Watkins, another negress, with a razor, causing injuries regarded as fatal. The Moody woman escaped arrest.

Men's and Young Men's Two-Piece Suits

A RARE OPPORTUNITY to get a nice TWO-PIECE SUIT at exceptional low prices. We have many pretty patterns in the latest and best of fabrics that we are now offering at greatly reduced prices. If you want a nice Two-Piece Suit, now is the time to buy.

All our 7.50 Suits now
$5.00

All our 10.00 Suits now
$7.50

All of our 12.00 and 14.00 Suits now
$9.50

All of our 15.00 and 16.00 Suits now
$11.50

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 South Chestnut Street.

July Wonder Sale

Among the great number of shoppers who visit this store daily, not one dissenting voice has been heard as to the supremacy of this July Wonder Sale of high standard merchandise at remarkably low prices.

Remember there will be six more days of this July Wonder Sale. Come and see.

CLAYPOOL & FRY,
Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

An Editorial Outing.

Indianapolis, July 25.—The Democratic editors of Indiana will convene at the Grand hotel, Indianapolis, July 30, at which time a reception will be given to the Hon. Thomas R. Marshall, nominee for gubernatorial honors. On the morning of July 31, the entire party will leave by special cars for Fairview, where Mr. Marshall will address the editors on the "Duties of the Press Toward the Party." No politics. At 1 p. m. there will be a banquet at N. J. Hyde's pavilion, after which the party will enjoy themselves with the several amusements at the park, and return to their homes by the electric interurban lines.

Costly Blaze at Walkerton.

Walkerton, Ind., July 25.—Fire destroyed the livery barn owned by Jack and Curt Wolfenbarger, with contents, which included thirteen head of valuable road horses. The loss is $3,500, and no insurance. The wareroom attached to Hyman & Dupler's store, with contents, was also consumed; loss, $1,500; so also the residence owned by Postmaster Turner.

Will Accept Re-Nomination.

Saranac, Inn., N. Y., July 25.—Governor Hughes has issued a statement to the effect that he is willing to waive the personal reasons which have impelled him to say privately that he could not consider another term as governor, and if re-nominated will accept and stand for re-election.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and state a foresaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Cattarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
A. W. GLEASON.
(SEAL) NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For Sale

8 room house	$1400.
28 acres ground, new house and barn near interurban	$1500.

A number of cottages for homes or investments.

Farms any size and price. See

E. C. Bollinger

CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

Fall and Winter Styles now ready for your inspection. Also cleaning, pressing and repairing at
SCIARRA BROS.,
Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut.

TAKE YOUR BABY TO
Platter & Co.,
And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Robert H. Hall
ARCHITECT
725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler AND Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

Insure Your Property in
THE QUEEN
FIRE INSURANCE CO.
Assets $6,754,627
GEO. SCHAEFER, Agent. 1st Nat. Bank Building.

Harry Marberry,
General Concrete
Contractor
Sidewalk, Curb and Gutter a Specialty
218 S Broadway, Seymour.

DR. T. M. HUNT
Diseases of Women
a Specialty
Office Over Laupus' Jewelry Store

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

A Riddle.

There is a thing the which I gain,
Nor lose at all, yet keep it never—
Though not to gain it, or to lose,
But e'er to keep, is my endeavor.
To make this clear, I add a rhyme:
I am a clock, the thing is time.
—From Puck.

The Stirrup-Cup

A Tragi-Comedy of Garrison Life on the Frontier.

BY [illegible]. O.

They certainly were made for each other. Everybody saw that. The young lady herself saw it better than any. They were beautifully matched in every way. He was a dapper little cavalryman who only exceeded the regulation height by two inches. She was a dowdy little person, about as big as a twelve-year-old child. He was handsome, in a French miniature sort of way, and she was pretty with the bread-and-milk beauty of extreme youth. As to mental qualifications, no two could have suited better, for his love of domineering was that not only of the little man but of an army officer to boot; and she was submissiveness itself; it really was a pleasure to her to be walked over and stepped upon by anything masculine, which just met the young officer's ideas as to what a wife should be. As if to leave nothing wanting to complete this match—so evidently of celestial making—fortune had given to her only a spendthrift father, and to him the vast wealth of a second lieutenant's pay. They could have lived very comfortably on such means, and paid off their accumulated debts of years when he came to be a captain, as others have done before. But they may as well be introduced; you may meet them some time. She then, was Miss Ruggles, daughter of Captain Ruggles, of the ——th Infantry; he was Second Lieutenant Patten, of the ——d Cavalry.

The thing started beautifully. Patten had been twirling his thumbs between reveille and taps, with more or less cursing of fate, for a year. He was pretty badly in debt to the sutler, and was likely to become more so if he was not given something to do with his evenings very soon. He did not like reading; he was too lazy to hunt, and there was nothing but the elusive prairie dog to hunt in any case; he was the only bachelor at the fort—which was a hundred miles from the railroad, by the by—and the married women could not be induced to flirt—with him, at any rate. So the soil was ripe.

Now, just in the nick of time, Captain Ruggles's pretty daughter came on from a New England boarding-school, as innocent, simple, pink and white as such girls should be. Of course, Patten called on her the night of her arrival, as is customary in army posts. He found her quite interesting. She sat and smiled and drank in his poured-out wisdom as the soil of the plains drinks a rain, and the wisdom was lost in the sandy depths of her unsophisticated soul, as is also lost the little rain which falls on the parched prairies. However, she evidently admired him, and he went home convinced that this really was his first love, this time. In New England boarding-schools a man is never seen, so he was Miss Ruggles's first experience of the sex, and she was sure, too, that this was not only her first, but her only love. Now Patten liked the sensation of thinking of some one else; it was novel, and there was "blessed little novelty" in the post at any time, as he said—only he did not say "blessed" exactly.

The trouble with novelties is that as soon as they are experienced a few times, they cease to be novelties, and so lose their spice. That was the way with this one. After a week or two of thinking of Miss Ruggles—whom he fondly called "Bertha" in what answered for his mind—Patten got tired of it, and concluded that "old things are best," that he preferred his quondam occupation of thinking only of himself, and he went back to it—it was far less trouble, and he objected to trouble, attending reveille was enough of it for him in one day. Then a delightful element was added to his former employment; he discovered in a short time that some one else was thinking of him. That was charming; he sat back and enjoyed it, absorbed it. Heretofore the garrison had never bothered its head about him, and he had had only the sickly comfort of telling himself that he represented pearls, the garrison swine. Here, however, was a girl who knew a priceless jewel when she saw it. He admired her taste, and smiled on her approvingly. She smiled back, even more sweetly and, in little ways entirely original and clever, she tried to lead him on. For instance, she walked up and down her porch on nice starry nights, and coughed now and then, a gentle little cough. She would go to the sutler's for crewels and ribbons at the hours when Patten was likely to be there for his mail. Her horse never would stand still at the mounting-block, the exasperating animal! if the young officer were in sight. All these little tendrils reaching out are such, we all know, as the world had never known before.

But there was a good deal of the nature of the government mule in Patten. The instant he could see that some one was attempting to lead him, he would refuse to advance a step; and he did see, despite Bertha's wholly original methods of procedure. So he stood still, and the poor girl tugged and pulled, but Patten refused to move ever so little. She really became quite desperate and struck him in the face, metaphorically, with some remarks that were meant to be scornful and sarcastic. Of course, if she had known anything about mules, she would have been aware that such treatment only makes them jump back; but she was of the infantry, and can be excused for not knowing anything about live-stock. Experience taught her, though, and she came to learn to let the mule think he was free and going alone. The experiment worked like a charm. Patten began to fear that he was losing the adoration and advanced a few steps. Bertha received his overtures with delight, and Patten was wise enough to keep her a little delighted all the time. He did not think, now that he was really in love; on the contrary, he was sure that his first love was yet to come; but Bertha was a pastime, at any rate.

Things progressed nicely now. Patten and Miss Ruggles took frequent horseback rides, and often did not get home until after dark. The first time this happened, Bertha approached her mamma's presence with fear and trembling; she did not know what her mother would say, but she was sure of a good berating from a none too gentle tongue. Fancy, then, her surprise and delight at being met with a sweet "go and eat your dinner, dear; I've had it kept warm." At the monthly hop Patten danced most of the time with Bertha, and forgot to complain of the scratches she made on his beautiful pumps. Every one was sure they were engaged; only Miss Ruggles and her mother were a bit uneasy.

If it happened, as it sometimes did, that a day passed without Bertha's spending several hours in the lieutenant's company, home was made generally uncomfortable for her, for at such times Mrs. Ruggles's temper returned to its natural state, from which it only emerged when Patten's form rose against the horizon.

There came a time when the lady's temper did not sweeten for whole weeks—it was when the troops were ordered away.

Patten's troop was among them, and Captain Ruggles's company was not. This was bad; it meant that Bertha would be "the girl he left behind him" if she did not manage to "land her fish" before the appointed time, which was only a fortnight hence. Time wore on; only a week was left, and things were at a standstill. Bertha was nervous and her mother was cross. The week became a day, and still things were the same. There remained one more chance, however; it was a forlorn hope.

The troops were to camp the first night only ten miles away from the post, and most of the ladies of the garrison were going out to take supper with the departing officers, then they were to ride back by moonlight. Now or never must Patten declare his intentions. When he rode away with his troop that last morning, he stopped at Bertha's house and impressed upon her that she must not fail to come out that evening, he "wanted to see her very much," he added, in what the listening Mrs. Ruggles considered a very significant way. The good woman actually kissed Bertha after the lieutenant had ridden away, and the child was so surprised that she forgot to cry because her "warrior bold" had ridden "bravely to the fray."

She really looked very pretty when she cantered off to the camp that afternoon; she felt quite confident of victory; it seemed to her that the others went very slowly through the pine woods. She would have let her little bronco run every step of the way had she been alone. Lieutenant Patten was mounted when the party arrived, and he suggested that he and Bertha go for a little ride, if she were not too tired. Tired! not she; she fairly beamed with delight. But, after an hour's scramble on the foothills, they came back, and matters had not progressed at all. Patten was lovely, but not quite lovely enough. Visions of maternal wrath began to float before Bertha's eyes and dimmed the glory of the sunset which she and the young cavalryman watched together from under a big pine. Sunset is the accepted time for saying those things which Patten should have said; but he did not seem to know it.

Then they had supper, cooked over the camp-fire. The married women seemed to find it very jolly, Bertha thought, wistfully. It was determined after supper that a couple of "A" tents should be prepared for the party of women, that they might spend the night in camp, and a courier was sent off to tell those left behind.

There was still life and still hope, thought Bertha, but every moment was precious. Why, then, should those women, with all the traditional barbarity of chaperons, say that they were tired and carry Miss Ruggles off to bed? But so it was; and that evening, which might have turned out so well, was spoiled and lost forever.

At daylight, however, Bertha emerged from her tent. She looked haggard after her sleepless night, and the cold, cruel light of the morning was not becoming.

The soldiers had been up several hours already, and breakfast—real camp breakfast of bacon, coffee, yeast-powder biscuits, and canned beans—was nearly ready. Miss Ruggles felt her beath come in gasps as Patten strode up to her and doffed his campaign hat. He only mentioned the weather and asked how she had slept. Bertha said "Not well," in a tone that should have melted the heart of any officer; but he only "supposed it was the mosquitoes—they had bothered him, too." Then they had breakfast and Miss Ruggles hid her white face behind the regulation tin quart-cup of coffee.

After that the tents were struck and the wagons loaded with true soldierly dispatch, and the men stood, foot in stirrup, awaiting the order "Mount." Patten and Miss Ruggles stood a little apart. He was already on horseback, and she, in her habit, stood beside him, giving him a cup of coffee.

Patten leaned over her. "This is a stirrup-cup, I suppose," he said; "let's call it so any way; it sounds romantic and"—tenderly—"I love romance, don't you?" Bertha said "Yes." The lieutenant raised the cup to his lips, then lowered it again: "I must drink your health in my stirrup-cup, and"—an awful pause—"and I wonder if one dare mention the word 'love' to a girl so young as you?" Bertha's lips parted dryly, and her head swam. Patten continued: "I fancy I may. Then let me drink your very good health, and wish that the first time you love it may be happily, and that you will let me, as an old friend, be the first to know the name of the happy man." He emptied the cup, and, at the command, trotted away with his troop, strapping the tin cup to his saddle.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A LOG BARRIER.

The Wall Which Gave Wall Street Its Name.

On the morning of March 31, 1644, a man of clerky appearance might have been seen standing at the entrance to the dilapidated fortress of New Amsterdam with a sheaf of official papers in his hand. It was not an inviting prospect which confronted the observer that raw spring morning for the roughly-built, wooden houses scattered about the fort looked sadly weatherbeaten, and the straggling, ill-made roads and paths which served as streets were littered with refuse and rubbish of every sort and ankle deep in mud.

The man at the fort did not, however, waste much time in gazing at these discouraging surroundings. They were familiar to him in every dreary detail, for Cornelis Van Tienhoven had been secretary of the Council at New Amsterdam for many years, and if he had ever been disturbed by the prevailing wretchedness of the town it had long since ceased to afford him the slightest concern. Slowly turning his back to the view, he tacked one of his official documents to the wall of the fort, and then, swinging about and picking his way across the miry ground to a convenient tree, affixed another paper.

Van Tienhoven's handwriting was easily read. Indeed, good penmanship was the only qualification he had ever displayed for his office, and that virtue had wholly failed to endear him to the populace, who hated the very sight of his clerical fist. The particular notice he had transcribed that morning, however, was singularly free of offence. It merely recited a resolution of the director and council of New Netherland that a barrier be erected at the north of the settlement, sufficiently strong to prevent the straying of cattle and to protect them from the Indians, and "warned" all interested persons to appear on "next Monday, the 4th of April, at 7 o'clock," for the prosecution of this work.

It was not long, therefore, before the colonists were hard at work at the projected cattle guard, and within a few days it stood completed. There is on authoritative information as to how it was constructed, but there is evidence that it consisted mainly of untrimmed trees felled at the edge of the adjoining forest and piled together to form a sort of barricade, and that its northern line, running certainly from the present William street, New York city, to what is now Broadway, and possibly from shore to shore, marked the farthest limits of New Amsterdam, as it then existed, and practically determined the location of Wall street.

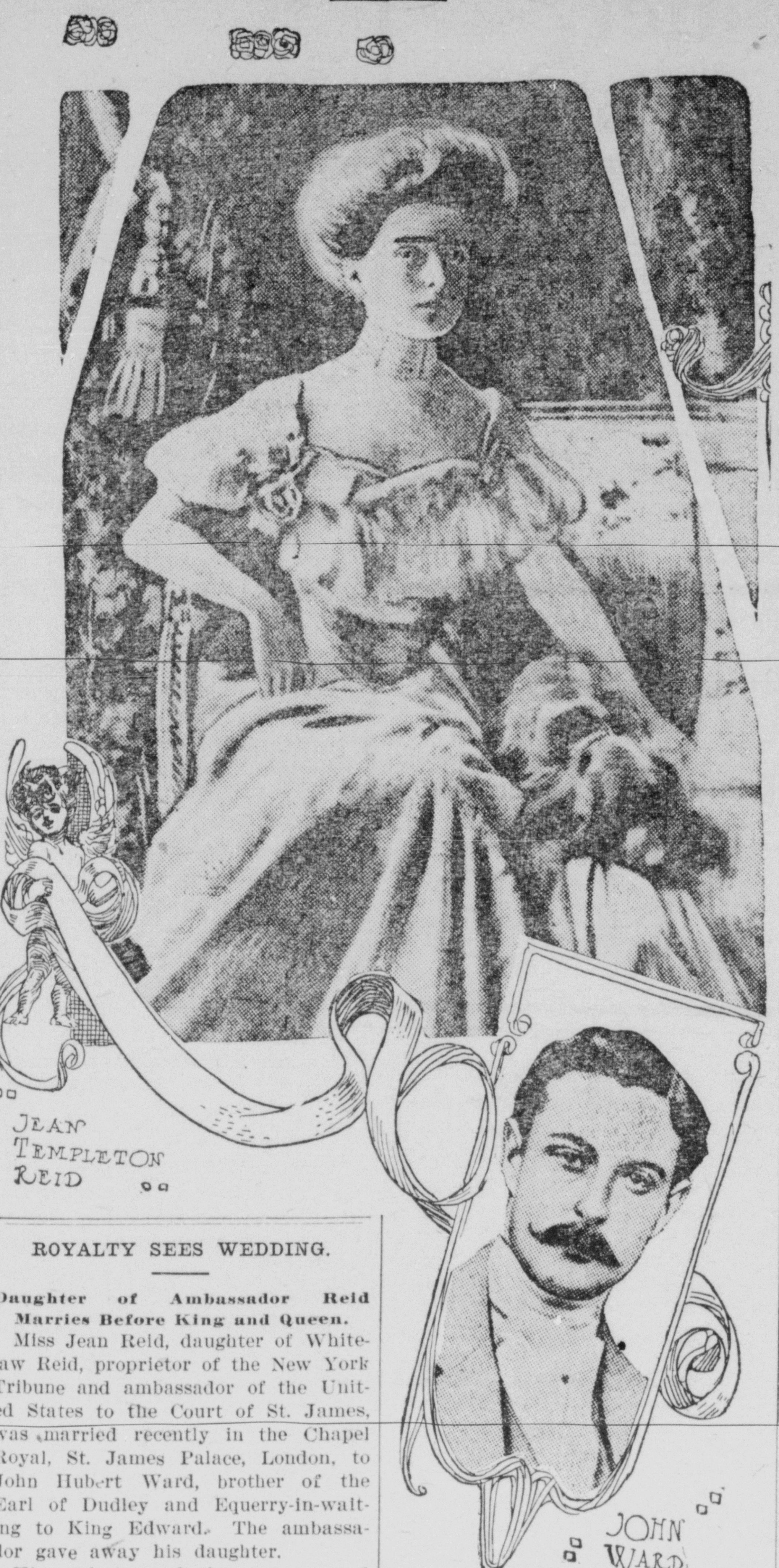
Such was the origin of the best-known thoroughfare of the Western Hemisphere.—Frederick Trevor Hill, in Harper's Magazine.

Tricks in All Trades but Ours.

"Ever notice," asked a salesman for a grocery house, that makes a business of supplying hotels, "that if you stroll uptown and look at any of the big hotels you will see them all pretty well lighted up? Plenty of rooms occupied, apparently. Well, that is sometimes a bluff. The help has orders to light up a number of the front rooms every evening, just so that the hotel won't look like a graveyard.'

The estimated cost of the Roosevelt dam, which is part of the Salt River irrigation scheme, has been cut down by $1,000,000 by the establishment of a government cement mill on the spot.

ENGLAND'S KING AND NOBILITY HONOR U. S. BRIDE.



ROYALTY SEES WEDDING.

Daughter of Ambassador Reid Marries Before King and Queen.

Miss Jean Reid, daughter of Whitelaw Reid, proprietor of the New York Tribune and ambassador of the United States to the Court of St. James, was married recently in the Chapel Royal, St. James Palace, London, to John Hubert Ward, brother of the Earl of Dudley and Equerry-in-waiting to King Edward. The ambassador gave away his daughter.

His majesty and the queen and other members of the royal family were among those present in the ancient chapel, one of the few remains of the old palace of the Tudors, in which Queen Victoria and several of her daughters were married. The royal party also attended the reception subsequently held at Dorchester House, the residence of Mr. Reid.

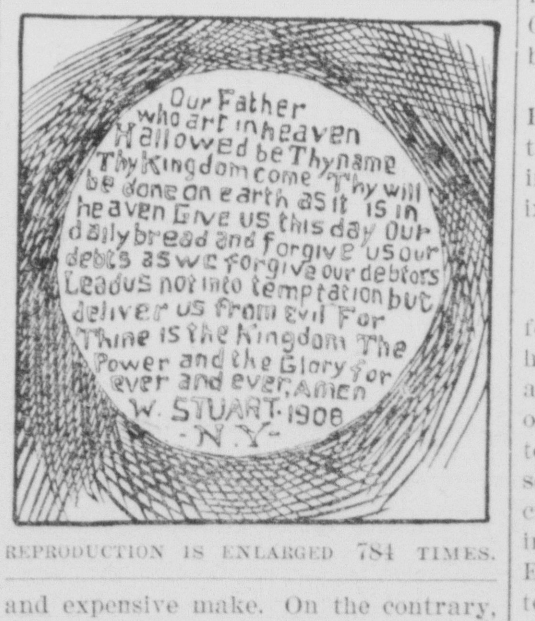
The bride wore but three pieces of jewelry, and these were old-fashioned clasp bracelets, the wedding presents of King Edward, Queen Alexandra and Mr. Ward. President Roosevelt's gift was a rare old Dutch book treating of America.

LORD'S PRAYER ON PIN HEAD.

Young New York Engraver Accomplishes a Clever Piece of Work.

The Lord's Prayer engraved in perfectly legible letters on the head of a common, ordinary pin—it doesn't seem possible, yet this is a feat that has been performed by William Stuart, a young photo-engraver at No. 25 City Hall place, New York. Mr. Stuart succeeded in putting the entire Lord's Prayer on the head of the pin, together with his name and the year, making a total of 267 letters. Even then Mr. Stuart did not "stretch" himself, but was content to stop when he had finished with the prayer and his name. By crowding and filling up small gaps he could have cut in many more letters.

The pin, looked at with the naked eye, seems merely to have a slightly roughened head. The letters can be read only with a magnifying glass. The work was done at odd times during a regular week's work. It would be supposed that such a feat required specially prepared tools of a very fine and expensive make. On the contrary, it was done with a common wood engraver's tool, known as a "No. 1 elliptical picture tint" and costing 10 cents, and an ordinary finder magnifying glass such as is used in examining linen cloth, and which costs 25 cents. Mr. Stuart does not consider the Lord's Prayer engraving a remarkable feat, as he once succeeded in putting 67 letters on a ribbon pin, which is one thirty-second of an inch in diameter.

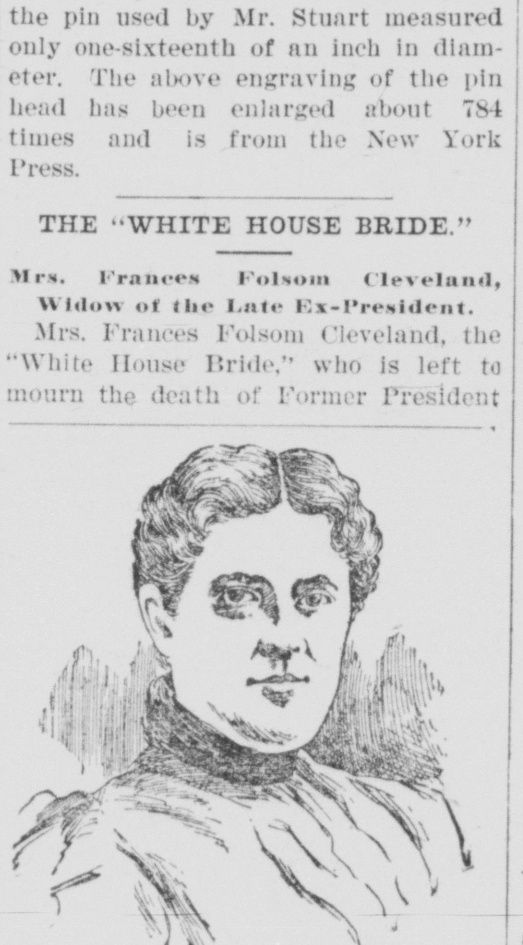

Our Father
who art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Thy Kingdom come Thy will
be done on earth as it is in
heaven Give us this day Our
daily bread and forgive us our
debts as we forgive our debtors
Lead us not into temptation but
deliver us from evil For
Thine is the Kingdom The
Power and the Glory for
ever and ever, Amen
W. STUART. 1908
-N.Y.-

REPRODUCTION IS ENLARGED 784 TIMES.

Several years ago it was quite a fad to wear as watch charms gold dollars on which were engraved the Lord's Prayer. This was considered remarkably fine work at the time, but the pin used by Mr. Stuart measured only one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter. The above engraving of the pin head has been enlarged about 784 times and is from the New York Press.

THE "WHITE HOUSE BRIDE."

Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland, Widow of the Late Ex-President.



MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland, the "White House Bride," who is left to mourn the death of Former President Cleveland, was the youngest mistress the White House ever had, as well as the most favored by diplomatic society. Her grief is shared sincerely by a host of frends, many unknown personally to her, who were made in every State while she was in the public eye as wife of the President.

Mrs. Cleveland is the daughter of Oscar and Emma C. Folsom, and her father was the law partner of Mr. Cleveland in Buffalo, where she was born July 21, 1864.

Miss Folsom became the wife of President Cleveland on June 2, 1886, the wedding ceremony being performed in the Blue Room at the White House in the midst of a brilliant assemblage

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The Widow's Dower.

It is certain that "dower," the estate for life which the widow acquires at her husband's death, was not known among the early Saxons. In the laws of King Edmund the widow is directed to be supported wholly out of the personal estate. Dower is generally ascribed to the Normans, but it was first introduced into the feudal system by Emperor Frederick II., who was contemporary with the English Henry III., about 1250.

Had to Hear It First.

"Mrs. Skandell was telling me a story to-day about that odious Mrs. Gailey," began Mrs. Jigley.

"See here!" interrupted her husband. "I thought you hated gossip."

"Why-er-so I do, but, of course, I can't hate it thoroughly until I know just exactly what it is."—Philadelphia Press.

Agricultural note: Only one thing may be said in favor of the Cucumber: it stands shipping well.

SHEAR NONSENSE

Dyer—Don't you ever intend to marry, Ryer? Ryer—Not until these waists that button in the back go out of fashion.—Bohemian.

The Widow—Is yo' sho' yo' lubs me? Sammy—Co'se I's sho'. The Widow (suspiciously)—Yo' ain't los' yo'r job, is yo'?—Exchange.

Small Elsie—Grandma, is your teeth good? Grandma—No, dear; I haven't any. Small Elsie—Then I'll let you hold my candy till I come back.—Exchange.

Father—How do you like your new mamma, Elsie? Elsie—Well, I won't complain this time, if you will let me choose the next one.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Old Maid (in upper berth of Pullman, ringing bell violently)—Porter! Porter—Yaas, ma'am. Old Maid—I'm quite sure there's a man under my bed!—Bohemian.

Walter—Yes, sir, we're very hup to date 'ere. We cook hevereythink by helectricity. Customer—Oh, do you! Then just give this steak another shock. —Exchange.

"I pay as I go," declared the pompous citizen. "Not while I'm running these apartments," declared the janitor; "you'll pay as you move in."—Washington Journal.

Marion—I showed papa those verses you wrote me, and he seemed pleased. Harry—He did? Marion—Yes. He said he was so glad to see you were not a poet.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"What business is Miss Gaddie in?" "Oh, she's in everybody's business." "Wholesale, eh?" "Yes, except when it comes to a bit of scandal; she retails that."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

"Smoking may not hurt some people," said Mrs. Lapsling, "but it isn't good for a nervous man like my husband. You know it's the Nicodemus in tobacco that makes it so injurious."—Chicago Tribune.

She—I see where a fellow married a girl on his deathbed, just so she could have his millions when he was gone. Could you love a girl like that? He—Sure, I could love a girl like that! Where does she live?—Puck.

At the Dentist's—"'Ow much, mister?" "Half a crown, please." "Wot! Why, it didn't take yer half a minute. The last bloke I went to pulled me all round the room for a quarter of an hour, and then only charged me a shillin'."—Pall Mall Magazine.

Mrs. Nexdore (proudly)—Prof. Fort called at our house to-day, and my daughter played the piano for him. He just raved over her playing. Mrs. Peppery—How rude! Why couldn't he conceal his feelings the way the rest of us do?—Philadelphia Press.

Thief (acquitted of stealing a watch, to his advocate)—I thank you, sir, from the bottom of my heart. I have no money to pay you; but here is the watch; take it; it is the best I can do for you, and I may have another job for you soon.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Rector—Susie, I was sorry not to see your father at church this morning. Susie—Please, no, sir. He went out walking in the woods. Rector—Ah, Susie, I'm afraid that your father does not fear the Lord. Susie—Guess he does, too. He took his gun with him. —The Nurse.

Mother—Just run upstairs, Tommy, and fetch baby's nightgown. Tommy—Don't want to. Mother—Oh, well, if you're going to be unkind to your new little sister, she'll put on her wings and fly back again to heaven. Tommy—let her put on her wings and fetch her nightgown!—Punch.

"Do you know the value of an oath?" asked the judge of an old darky who was to be the next witness. "Yes, sah, I does. One ob dese yeah lawyers done gib me foah dollars fo' to swear to suffin. Dat's de value of an oath. Foah dollars, sah." And then there was consternation in the court-room.—St. Joseph News.

"It's no use," said the young man with heavy-rimmed eye-glasses. "I can't get this political economy straight." "What's the trouble?" asked the professor. "I can't discover whether a lot of people go broke because we have hard times or whether we have hard times because a lot of people go broke." —Washington Star.

The agent of the titled wooer found that the ambitious American girl had only $150,000 a year. Of course, he advised his principal to withdraw. "But," insisted the latter, "I could scrape along on $150,000 a year." "Possibly, but who'd support your wife?" Even love could put forth no argument against this.—New York World.

Mr. Stubb (in astonishment)—Gracious, Maria! That tramp has been singing out in the back yard for the last hour. Mrs. Stubb—Yes, John, it is all my fault. Mr. Stubb—Your fault? Mrs. Stubb—Indeed it is. I thought I was giving him a dish of boiled oatmeal, and instead of that I boiled up the birdseed by mistake.—Chicago Daily News.

People often get this advice: "Enjoy yourself while you may." But if you set out to find enjoyment, you do not find much.

THE BEST OF LIFE.

Not till life's heat is cooled,
The headlong rush slowed to a quiet pace,
And every purblind passion that has ruled
Our noisier years, at last
Spurs us in vain, and weary of the race,
We care no more who loses or who wins—
Ah; not till all the best of life seems past
The best of life begins.

To toil for only fame,
Handclappings and the fickle gusts of praise,
For place or power or gold to gild a name
Above the grave whereto
All paths will bring us, were to lose our days,
We, on whose ears youth's passing bell has tolled,
In blowing bubbles, even as children do,
Forgetting we grow old.

But the world widens when
Such hope of trivial gain that ruled us lies
Broken among our childhood's toys, for then
We win to self-control!
And mail ourselves in manhood, and there rise
Upon us from the vast and windless height
Those clearer thoughts that are unto the soul
What stars are to the night.

—Spectator.

His Long Way Round

"What's the matter with you?" Philippa asked suspiciously.

Her cousin had greeted her with a sort of ecstatic remoteness that called for explanation.

At her question he made an ostentatious effort to return to earth. "Phil," he said dreamily, "I'm going to get married."

If he had hoped to surprise her the hope was futile. A touch of alertness, betraying itself in his eyes, put her on her guard.

"My dear Rupert!" she cried contentedly. "Really! How exciting! Do tell me who she is!"

He sighed rather disappointedly. "I don't know," he said. "I'm just considering."

Philippa's eyebrows rose slightly as she glanced at the sheets of paper surrounding him. "In typewriting?" she inquired. "Oh, no; I see. You're drawing up the proposal."

Hhe shuddered indignantly. "Certainly not! How could I when I don't know yet who it's to be?"

"One can leave a space," murmured Philippa, "and fill in the name afterwards, you know."

He looked at her with dignified reproach. "These are not proposals," he informed her. "They are their characters."

Philippa stared. "Theirs? Whose?"

"The girls to whom it would be possible for me to propose."

"Oh!" breathed Philippa, and hung over the table with interest. "What do you mean?"

"Graphology," he said. "You see, I feel a bit nervous about choosing—"

"Choosing?" rippled Philippa.

"Oh, well," he sulked, "of course I know she may refuse me, but I've got to decide which to ask, anyway, haven't I?"

"Oh,, of course," agreed Philippa. "And you could make certain, couldn't you, by keeping a second in reserve? You know—the sort of thing drapers put on their patterns. 'In making a choice we respectfully beg customers to select two or three designs, to avoid disapp—' "

"Oh, if you find it so funny," he said disgustedly, and swept the papers into a heap.

"I was trying to help," said she with indignation.

He was with difficulty induced to proceed. "Well, I sent my handwriting to a graphologist, and—and some girls' letters——"

"How mean!" flashed Philippa.

"Portions of letters," he corrected with dignity. "And yesterday I got these from the man." He indicated the typewritten sheets.

Philippa sparkled. "You'll let me see them?" she entreated, and ran her fingers through the pages. "How many? Five? Oh, but that one's yours. Well, four girls ought to be plenty. Let's see Geraldine first. 'Somewhat fickle in your attachments——' "

"You will admit," he interrupted coldly, "that Geraldine is out of the question."

Philippa laid hers on the table, not without hesitation. "The other may be worse," she mused. "Who's this? Oh, Bertha Unwin. 'Of a somewhat cold and calculating nature.' Yes; she always lets me pay for everything when we go out together. 'Not much love for children or animals——' " Philippa looked up in some dismay. "But this is dreadful! She—she appears to be perfectly odious. Let's see what he says about Olivia. 'Very ambitious; none but the highest position would——' " Philippa unhesitatingly abandoned Olivia—a depressing comment on the numerical strength of her cousin's weaknesses.

"But there's only Miss Betterton left now," she said anxiously. " 'Gift for'—what's the word? 'Nursing?' Oh, I'm sure that's not true."

"And if it were," Rupert demurred. "I don't want always to be ill, you know. And I've got to choose one."

They reflected. "Well," said Philippa at last, desperately, "you've paid your penny, and you'd better——"

"It wasn't a penny," he interrupted gloomily. "He's a very exceptional graphologist and he charges five shillings each."

"But these four optional wives," objected Philippa, "are all so hateful—at least, when they're graphologized. I really think another five shillings would be a justifiable outlay." She spoke a little absently; she was glancing through the typewritten character of Rupert himself and he watched her with a hint of complacency. A subdued light in her eyes as she looked up troubled him.

"I'm afraid there are a good many mistakes in it," he said modestly.

Philippa reflected. "Did you have to pay extra for yours?" she demanded.

"What for?" he asked uneasily.

"The whitewash," said Philippa, with dancing eyes.

He looked at her with gentle reproach.

"I thought yours perfect," he said.

"Mine?"

"Yes." He searched in his pocketbook. "I wanted to know yours, but, of course, I didn't put it with the others, as you are not—available."

"WHAT A PITY YOU SPELL SO BADLY."

"Ru, dear, what a lot of trouble you took. Do you really think all those nice things of me?"

"I just wrote down what I thought of you," he confessed. "But how on earth did you guess! typewriting tells no tales."

Her lips quivered. "You said I was sincere in my attachments, Ru."

"So you are."

"And that you were attached to a country life."

"So I am."

She laughed suddenly. "What a pity you spell so badly, Ru!"

He was puzzled. "All great men spell badly," he assured her. "What's that got to do with it?"

She leaned toward him. "I recognized your touch, Ru. You always did spell 'attach' with three t's." — London Sketch.

His Mouth Full.

A certain town council after a protracted sitting was desirous of adjourning for luncheon. The proposition was opposed by the mayor, who thought that if his fellow councilors felt the stimulus of hunger the dispatch of business would be much facilitated.

At last an illiterate member got up and exclaimed:

"I ham astonished, I ham surprised, I ham amazed, Mr. Mayor, that you will not let us go to lunch!"

"I'm surprised," exclaimed one of his colleagues, "that a gentleman who has got so much 'ham' in his mouth wants any lunch at all!"—London Scraps.

Anger is a composite picture of all the baser passions.

The Invasion of Africa by Theodore Roosevelt

When President Roosevelt retires from office he says he will go to Africa to make his strenuous personality felt among the big game of that continent. He announces that it is his ambition to secure with his own rifle a specimen of each species of Africa's big fauna. This is an ambitious project and will be difficult to carry out.

Famous hunters have gone to the small territory where the okapi browses in the swamps in the darkness and hides in dense thickets in the hours of daylight, but very few have been so fortunate as to bag one of these elusive animals.

Is the President sanguine that he will bring home the skin of a white rhinoceros? The fact that one was killed recently was thought worth telegraphing all over the world. Less than a century ago the white rhinoceros was living in large numbers from South Africa to the Sahara, but decades now elapse without one being killed.

There is not a specimen of white rhinoceros in many of the largest museums. If Mr. Roosevelt can bring his specimen home alive it will be worth a small fortune to him.

We have much to learn yet about many of the important animals of Africa. Doubtless there are not a few of which we have never heard.

A sensation was caused in recent years by the discovery of the okapi, a beautiful animal with some of the physical characteristics both of the horse and giraffe. When Boyd Alexander crossed Nigeria and the Sudan between the Niger and the Nile, three years ago, he discovered eighteen specimens of mammalia that were new to science. Schillings, in the overhunted regions of British and German East Africa, has found several species unknown till he brought them to light. There will be more such discoveries.

Mr. Roosevelt proposes to hunt in the remarkable game country of the British East Africa protectorate, from Mombassa to Uganda. In spite of the frightful slaughter in this region before the game laws went into force, it is still one of the most wonderful fields of great game in the world.

WIRE FENCES FOR TELEPHONES.

Used by the Signal Corps in Directing Military Maneuvers.

"In the West and Southwest, where there are long stretches of unbroken wire fences, these wires are frequently used to convey telephone messages from one point to another," said Capt. John G. Souder, of San Antonio, Tex., here on business before the departments, according to the Washington Post.

"In some localities the fence wires are converted into regular telephone lines, with permanent equipment for practical use. These lines are often from ten to thirty miles long, and are a great convenience to people of the ranches.

"The United States signal corps is well trained in the use of wire fences for telephone purposes. In the military meneuvers that take place in the ranch region the signal corps plays an important part in directing the movement of the troops by improvised telephones.

"In some localities where the country is rough or heavily wooded it is impossible to convey the signals from one point to another by the usual methods of flags or other visual signals. It is then the telephone is brought into play.

"Each detachment of signal corps men is equipped with a field telephone attachment. It requires the work of but a minute or two to connect this attachment with a fence wire and to get into direct communication with headquarters.

"The use of the fence wire for telephone communication obviates the necessity of constructing temporary field telephone lines by the signal corps. It sometimes happens that a little difficulty is encountered in using the wires on account of some poor connection or break, but it usually does not take long to discover and remove the cause of the trouble.

"On some of the big ranches straight lines of wire fence fifty to seventy-five miles long are frequently found. These afford excellent opportunity for military field service.

"As a matter of necessity all ranch fences must be kept in good repair. To do this fence riders are constantly employed.

Making It Plain.

Henri was paying his first visit to London and was already wishing himself home in gay Paree, for he knew not a word of English. He had been very unfortunate and had lost all his luggage, a toothbrush. So he determined to buy another. But how was he to make his needs understood?

At last his neck turned, however, and he espied a chemist's shop with a notice outside, "Ici on Parle Francais." In he went and told the assistant in French what he wanted. But that assistant knew no language except English, and another who came to help him was just as far at sea.

But the proprietor was an intelligent man, and he knew at once from the cut of the customer's clothes that he was speaking French.

"Leave him to me," he said, with a superior smile.

Then, forming a megaphone with his hands, he shouted in the Frenchman's ear:

"Our assistant who speaks French is out at lunch. You'll have to wait!"—London Scraps.

Filled the Bill.

Belle—Jack said I looked so sweet in my new gown he couldn't hedp kissing me.

Maud—Well, the modiste guaranteed the dress would give you satisfaction.

The man who has a kind word for everybody is generally suspected of having an ax to grind.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

Professor Wassermann, of Berlin, has succeeded in finding a serum which cures ptomaine poisoning.

With his serum therapy Professor Chantemesse, of Paris, claims that he has in 1,000 cases of typhoid fever reduced the usual mortality of 17 per cent to only 4 7 per cent.

At the meeting of the Plomesgate board of guardians the clerk reported the death of George Smith, who, he stated, had been an inmate of the workhouse for more than seventy years.—London Standard.

Every foreign observer believes that the grand struggle between the "Haves" and the "Have-nots," which is to mark this century, will be fought out first of all upon American soil.—London Spectator.

Mrs. Tiny La Roux, a Boston girl, claims to be the first woman in the world to ride and propel an airship, which is her own property. Her balloon ascensions are well known to New England people, who have pronounced them most successful. She is a little woman, weighing less than 120 pounds.

R. F. Wilson, of Baggs, Colo., will file on a piece of ground on which is now located the Baggs cemetery. The land belongs to the government. Wilson will, as soon as he acquires title to the land, turn it over to the city. This will be the first time on record, it is said, where a man homesteaded a graveyard.

Abram Schaeffer, who resides near Elizabethtown, Pa., made a vow in 1856 that if James Buchanan should be elected President he would never part with his mustache. Mr. Shaeffer was at that time in Baltimore. As Buchanan was elected, the West Donegal man has not had a bare upper lip in the last fifty-two years.

I am more than confirmed in the impression I always get when I visit Germany—the impression that the drill-sergeant pursues the German citizen from the army to all departments of life; that the nation remains a well watched, well drilled and very docile army inside invisible barracks and submitting to iron discipline all the moments of its life.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Robert Sewell, of Stidham, a Creek Indian, is one of the most widely traveled men in Oklahoma, having been in England and on the continent of Europe, besides having claimed a residence in both South America and Australia. He has been around some, and was absent from his country and people more than twenty-five years. He returned only two years ago, just in time to claim his rights as a Creek citizen.—Kansas City Times.

An old-time spelling bee was held at the Carnegie Hall, in Bryan, Tex., between the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church and the Home Mission Society of the Methodist Church. Mrs. J. Webb Howell was captain of the Baptist side and Mrs. Mattie Hall captain of the Methodist side. There were about twenty-five contestants to each side. The Methodist ladies won the contest, having two spellers up when all the Baptists went out and down.

They have a drastic way of curing carelessness on the part of railway employes in France. Last August a child of 9, Emile Remilly, traveling in a train with his parents, fell from the coach, the door of which had not been properly shut at the last station, St. Cyr, and lost both his legs. The St. Cyr station master has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment, and the Western railway will have to pay $3,000 damages as well as an annuity of $1,200 to the boy.

Taxicabs in London, as in New York, are a marked success, and the hansom is being crowded out, reports say. Although scarcely a year has passed since these swift moving carriages appeared, the capital already invested in London taxicabs is $10,000,000. There are 758 taxicabs on the streets, 2,600 taxicabs on order and 1,700 licensed drivers. There are eight London taxicab companies, the average day's earnings of a cab being $11.20. The average cost is $1,703.

At the meting of the Plomesgate Insomnia is the not uncommon fate of the brain-worker who, after years of continuous mental strain, retires from active life. The reason is that mental activity demands a large supply of blood for the brain, and the blood vessels gradually accommodate themselves to this large supply. But, when the hard work is over, the brain does not always realize that it needs less nourishment, and hence the condition of excessive mental activity which is what insomnia is.—London Mail.

Judge Alum, of one of Havana's correctional courts, fined the management of the Albisu Theater $30 a few days ago for violating the ordinance against the playing of the Marcha de Cadiz (Cadiz March). There is a peculiar but reasonable prejudice in Cuba against this Spanish march. It was to that tune, in the days when Spain ruled the island, that the Cuban patriots marched to their execution. So, when the independent government was established, six years ago, a ban was placed on the march and it has seldom been heard since then. Senor Valdes, manager of the Albisu Theater, explained that the large Spanish element in the house demanded the playing of the Cadiz March, and he complied to avoid trouble.

FARM AND GARDEN

And don't forget that the barnyard manure is the best all-round fertilizer you can obtain.

Talk over with the good housewife all the undertakings of the farm. She will have some good advice to offer.

A very common mistake made by tree planters is setting the trees too close together; this is especially true of shade trees.

A man at Auburn, Iowa, has a living colt with only two legs. It is well formed in every way except that the fore legs are missing. It is being fed from a bottle.

If a woman has to be her own gardener she should not indulge her fancy in space larger than 35x45 feet. In this she can raise enough small summer vegetables to satisfy a family of three and enough flowers to fill the house with blooms from early spring to late fall.

Where a decent amount of preliminary road work and grading has been done roads can be kept in fair shape if no other implement is used than broad tired wagons for hauling produce to market. These tend to mash lumps of dirt, fill up the ruts and pack the earth down so that it will shed water in first-class shape when it rains.

Among the many necessary reforms in farm management and operation to enable the farmer who has failed to obtain satisfactory results may be mentioned plowing deeper, using more farm-made manure, more thorough cultivation, better drainage, refraining from extensive experiments with new, untried crops and more scientific balancing of food for live stock.

Radishes grow very quickly, and will get out of the way of other plants in time to give them an opportunity to push forward. Hence, in order to save room, radish seed may be sown in the rows with the seed of other plants that are slow in growth. The long scarlet variety is one of the best. In order to have them crisp and tender they should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

To kill the germs of smut in grain, dip the seed into water heated to a temperature of 135 degrees for five minutes. This kills the smut germs, but the seed thus treated must be planted within two days. Sow broadcast or with endgate seeder. This treatment improves seed oats, causing them to germinate from two to four days earlier and to make a more vigorous growth. All small seeds, including garden seeds, germinate quicker when thus treated.

Renewing the grass lands of the farm quickly and thoroughly is something worth while to know how to do. It sometimes happens that the grass runs out when it is needed, and it is impossible to plow. Harrowing early in the spring and sowing a mixture of timothy and other grases will greatly improve the crop on such fields in another season. It may, however, on some lands bring a crop of weeds, whose seeds have lain dormant for years, and only need scratching of the surface to induce germination.

Dry Farming.

There has been great progress made in "dry farming" during the last year; that is, a great deal more land is now being cultivated by the "dry farming" method than a year ago. As showing the advance of the work in Colorado, the Denver Post gives the following:

Total number acres "dry farmed" in Colorado 300,000
Total number acres "dry farmed" in Eastern Colorado 200,000
Increase over last year for the State 100,000

This, as will be seen, shows that the increase in the acreage under "dry farming" during the year in Colorado is 50 per cent. We quote the above to show what is being done in the semiarid sections of other States in order that those who live in the semiarid sections of Texas, New Mexico and other parts of the Southwest may be encouraged to take up the work, for that which can be done in Colorado can be accomplished in other sections. It therefore behooves farmers who live in parts of the country where the rainfall is light to test patiently and carefully the "dry farming" method in order that they may profit by it and encourage others to do so.—Galveston News.

Growing Grass.

Sod land is always ready to make growth as soon as the warmth of spring begins, but when new pastures or grass crops are seeded down early in the spring the future progress of the crop will depend largely upon the manner in which the land was prepared and the amount of plant food supplied. There is no substitute for grass in the summer season, as it provides bulky and succulent food before many other crops are ready, largely adding to the production of milk, butter and meat, and is harvested by the animals themselves while on the pasture, thus avoiding considerable labor in feeding, as well as providing a variety of foods that can not be secured in any other manner.

The grass crop for hay should be a separate one. Clover and timothy are the standards for hay, although they do not ripen together. No hay grasses should be pastured, as the feet of animals do considerable harm, while the field is never eaten off evenly. The pasture grasses intended for grazing purposes only should consist of as many varieties as possible, while such is not necessary for the hay crop. A variety of grasses that is indigenous to the soil of the pasture lot may sooner or later crowd out all other kinds and take possession of it, but if such variety is relished by the stock it will probably be found better than any other kind on account of its hardiness and ability to withstand droughts.

Whether for hay or pasture, the land should be deeply plowed and well harrowed, so as to have the soil in the finest possible condition. This is essential, for the reason that the young plants will have better facilities for feeding and will rapidly increase in root growth before the warm days of July and August. The more early the growth the grass can make, the better it will be able to endure a dry spell. If manure is used it should be thoroughly decomposed in order that all seeds of weeds may be destroyed, as it is difficule to get at weeds growing on a grass plot.

The main point in growing a grass crop is to get an even and uniform stand at the beginning, for any gain at the start will be of advantage at later periods of growth. While mixed grasses should be preferred on a pasture field, it is better to grow hay crops singly—unmixed—the mixing of the foods to be done at the barn when feeding the animals after harvesting the grass crops. It is better for the farmer not to depend upon a single kind of hay crop, as the prolonged drought may destroy it. Instead of growing clover and timothy only, Hungarian grass and fodder corn, which can, if necessary, be seeded late and moved at any stage of growth, according to circumstances.

With due regard to the fertility of the soil, it is conceded that a large yield depends upon the supply of moisture, for which reason the rule with farmers to get their crops as far ahead as possible before the dry weather sets in. Sometimes a single shower at a time when the ground is dry is worth more than a prolonged period of rain early in the season.

Farm Labor.

One of the greatest problems confronting agriculture is competent farm help that can be secured at a compensation proportionate to the net earnings of the farmer. Manufacturers, mining and railroads furnish employment to a vast number of workers who are under trained foremen, and then wages are graduated according to the amount of product they can turn out. Manufacturers and transportation corporations are capitalized and the investment is required to earn a fixed dividend for the stockholders. The earnings are expected to exceed the dividends, operating expenses and fixed charges to create a surplus fund to conduct affairs in emergencies and during panics, without stopping dividends.

The farmer is compelled to compete in the open market for help to conduct his agricultural operations. While the farmer is delighted if his investment returns a reasonable profit, he has no recourse if the seacon's results are conducted at a loss. The manufacturer in times of financial strigency, to protect stockholders, discharges a part of his force, reduces their wages, or runs his plant on shorter hours. The farmer can only protect himself from exorbitant wages by the purchase of costly labor-saving machinery.

The world moves forward, and the higher cost of living, the increase in value of farm lands and the higher prices of agricultural products will not soon revert to the old low standards. The farmer will not find cheap labor offered in the market, except by inefficient employes.

Agriculture is anually becoming more of a business proposition, and the standard of labor advanced on the farm. The farm laborer must understand modern agricultural machinery, and how to operate it, to obtain employment. Machinery is too expensive to be trusted with inexperienced operators, and the man who can skillfully handle modern farm implements is in demand on the farm at a wage scale that will compare favorably with the employes in industrial enterprises.

Farmers are now practical business men, and the majority of them keep books on farm operations, and know the amount of their profit and loss annually. Farming as a profession is becoming more attractive and diversified, and labor needs to be more skilled to meet new conditions of agricultura The inducements are potential for young men to qualify as farm laborers, and the field offers as brilliant prospects as any other profession. The farmer is not so much in quest of cheap labor as efficient help, and is willing to pay a wage scale proportionate to the ability and proficiency of the laborer as an up-to-date farm hand.

YOUNG TURKS DO A GOOD JOB

After Years of Strugegl They Bring Sultan to Time.

HE GRANTS A CONSTITUTION

To the Surprise of All Observers of the Progress of Events in Turkey, Abdul Hamid Wakes Up to the Realization of the Fact That His Last Prop Had Been Knocked Out From Under Him—With Army Refusing to Do His Autocratic Will, He Found It Time to Grant Popular Concessions.

Constantinople, July 25.—After thirty-two years of autocratic rule under Sultan Abdul Hamid II., Turkey again has been granted a constitution. An imperial irade has been issued ordaining that a chad be assembled. This present constitution is practically a restoration of the one proclaimed Dec. 23, 1876, by the present sultan immediately following his elevation to the sultanate, after the death of Sultan Abdul Asiz, June 4 of that year and the deposition of Sultan Murad V., on Aug. 31, 1876.

This action on the part of the sultan, which came as a complete surprise to all observers of the progress of events in Turkey, was wrested from him by the Young Turks, a political party that has been working for a good many years for the establishment of a constitutional government in the realm of the sultan. Last fall the Young Turks and representatives of the various races and creeds in Macedonia, met in Paris and decided to concentrate their energies on bringing about a government for Turkey that should be modeled on the Western system. The efforts to this end were characterized by a quiet determination, and few people were aware to what extent the propaganda had flourished and taken root. About ten days ago there began to come reports of mutinies among the Turkish troops in Macedonia, and it was declared that the Young Turks had succeeded in winning over 90 per cent of the Turkish army officers to their cause. This was cutting the ground out from under the sultan's feet, and the last straw was broken when the sultan learned that the wild people of the Albanian country would support him no longer, but had joined the Liberal movement and were calling loudly for constitutional reforms. Then suddenly the sultan decided to bow to the inevitable rather than face the alternative, a revolutionary outbreak throughout all Macedonia.

Up to the present day Turkey has been a "theocratic absolute monarchy," subject to the direct personal control of the sultan, who has been at once temporal autocrat and recognized khalif, or successor of the prophet, and consequently spiritual head of the Moslem world. This theocratic absolutism has been tempered not only by traditional usage, local privileges, the judicial and spiritual precepts of the Koran and its Ulema interpreters and the privy council, but also by the growing force of public opinion and the direct and indirect pressure of the powers of Europe.

TOO MANY FIRES

Alleged Pyromaniac Convicted by an Ohio Jury.

Bellefontaine, O., July 25.—George R. Gamble was found guilty of arson by a jury after an hour's deliberation. The fire marshals of Ohio, Illinois and Colorado, besides the representatives of nearly every insurance company in the United States were here in attendance at the trial.

Numbers of witnesses from western states testified to numerous fires that followed in Gamble's wake while he was in Illinois and Colorado.

After the defendant was first arrested and released in $800 bonds, he left the state, and was captured nearly a year afterward in Los Angeles, Cal. Gamble was charged with burning a mill in this county in October 1906 and collecting the insurance. The fire marshal, through witnesses from Illinois, Indiana, Colorado, California and several other states, undertook to show that a total of seventeen fires within recent years have been laid at the door of Gamble.

Lost Life Under Train.

North Vernon, Ind., July 25.—Samuel Ryckman, a middle-aged man, while "dead-heading" his way from Louisville, Ky., to this city, fell under the train near here and was ground to pieces. He had a card showing he belonged to an iron workers' union in Illinois.

Fatal Gasoline Explosion.

Evansville, Ind., July 25.—A gasoline tank in the dye department attached to a shop in Third street exploded, wrecking the front end of the building. William Jones, cleaner, was so badly injured that he will die.

M. Fallieres, the president of France, who is on a series of visits to European states, has arrived at Stockholm.

Over Thirty-Five Years.

In 1872 there was a great deal of diarrhoea, dysentery and cholera infantum. It was at this time that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was first brought into use. It proved more successful than any other remedy or treatment, and has for 35 years maintained that record. From a small beginning its sale use has extended to every part of the United States and to many foregin countries. Nine druggists out of ten will recommend it when their opinion is asked, although they have other medicines that pay them a greater profit. It can always be depended upon, even in the most severe and dangerous cases. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

They Beat the Schedule.

New York, July 23.—Statistics compiled at the Young Men's Christian association in this city by those in charge of the recent New York-Chicago relay race, show that during the race 1,131 boys ran 1,092 miles, involving 1,250 relays. Some of the boys ran twice. The actual running time was 114 hours 46 minutes, an average of 9.5 miles per hour. The average time per mile was six minutes 19 seconds. The message from Mayor McClellan to Mayor Busse reached Chicago 11 hours 51 minutes ahead of schedule time.

Chamberlains Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Would Have saved Him $100.00

"In 1902 I had a severe attack of diarrhoea," says R. N. Farrar of Cat Island, La. "For several weeks I was unable to do anything. On March 18, 1907, I had a similar attack and took Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which gave me prompt relief. I consider it one of the best medicines of its kind in the world, and had I used it in 1902 I belief it would have saved me a hundred dollar doctor's bill." Sold by C. W. Milhous.

The Indiana Manufacturers' and Shippers' association has issued a bulletin to its members announcing that at the session of the legislature next winter it will work for the enactment of a law creating a public utilities commission to take the place of the railroad commission. All public utilities are to be under control of the commission, which is to have five members and a sufficient clerical force to carry on its work. It is not the plan to repeal any of the railroad commission laws, but to add to them.

Help for Those who Have Stomach Trouble.

After doctoring for about twelve years for a bad stomach trouble, and spending nearly five hundred dollars for medicine and doctors' fees, I purchased my wife one box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, which did her so much good that she continued to use them and they have done her more good than all of the medicine I bought before.—Samuel Boyer, Folsom, Iowa. This medicine is for sale by C. W. Milhous. Samples free.

The Republican state organization has taken steps to see that Indiana is well represented at the notification of Taft at Cincinnati, July 28. The chairman of every county is being notified of the arrangements that are being made for special trains from here. If a low enough railroad rate is obtained it is very likely that there will be several thousand Indiana Republicans in line for the notification ceremonies.

Boy's Life Saved.

My little boy, four years old, had a severe attack of dysentery. We had two physicians; both of them gave him up. We then gave him Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy which cured him and believe that saved his life.—William H. Stroling, Carbon Hill, Ala. There is no doubt but this remedy saves the lives of many children each year. Give it with castor oil according to the plain printed directions and a cure is certain. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Deed of Insane Mother.

Newark, N. J., July 24.—Mrs. Maud Dousette, twenty-six years old, drowned her twin daughters, Edna and Lena, eleven days old, in a tub of water late last night and then caused her own death by asphyxiation. Mrs. Dousette is believed to have become insane suddenly.

Twenty-five Cents is the Price of Peace.

The terrible itching and smarting, incident to certain skin diseases, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For Sale by C. W. Milhous.

President Roosevelt is to review in advance the speech Judge Taft will deliver in Cincinnati next Tuesday. The speech will contain approximately 12,000 words.

There is a report current in Boston political circles that the chairmanship of the Democratic national committee has been offered to former Governor William L. Douglas.

"Health Coffee" is the cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made. Dr. Shoop created it from pure parched grains, malt nuts, etc., Fine in flavor—is made in just one minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample free. For sale by C. E. Abel.

AMERICAN WON THE MARATHON

Sensational Finish to One of World's Greatest Races.

HAYES GIVEN THE LAUREL

First Award Was Given to the Italian, Dorando, Who Had to Be Assisted Across the Line, but Upon Proper Protest the Right of the American Who Came in Unaided Was Recognized by the Judges—Scene at the Culmination of Race May Lead to the Final Cessation of This Form of Heart-Breaking Athletics.

London, July 25.—It would be no exaggeration in the minds of any of the 100,000 spectators who witnessed the finishing struggle of the Marathon race at the Olympian arena Friday to say that it was the most thrilling athletic event that has occurred since that Marathon race in ancient Greece where the victor fell at the goal and with a wave of triumph, died.

The veteran athletes of Europe, America, Africa and Australia, who have seen the greatest struggle of every sort on land and water for athletic supremacy, declared that there was nothing comparable to the great race within their memories or in the other Olympiads since the modern cycle of these began.

It was a spectacle the like of which none living had ever seen, and none who saw it expect ever to see repeated. The race itself with fifty-eight of the best men winnowed from the runners of four continents competing; the arena where it was finished in the presence of an enormous cosmopolitan assemblage, with the queen of England, the royal representatives of several nations and hosts of finely dressed men and women from the most fashionable circles of Europe, as well as several thousand Americans, and the dramatic and exciting denouement at the end combined to make an historic day.

It was an American day, and the resentments of Thursday, which rankled strongly in the breasts of Americans here when they came to the stadium were forgotten, not only in the victory of John F. Hayes, the Irish-American Athletic club runner, but in the splendid record made by the other Americans who were well to the front in the line of those that finished.

Since the beginning of the Olympic games the great rivalry has been between England and America, and while the minor competitions on the track and field, in which the two nations specialized, were fought out, Englishmen consoled themselves for all the American successes by the thought that in the domain of long-distance running they always had been supreme and whatever prizes they failed to grasp in this the Colonials would pick up. The sequel may be told briefly. Six Americans started in the Marathon race and nine English runners. Of the first ten men to reach the coveted goal, four were Americans, and they are officially placed as follows: Hayes, first; Joseph Forshaw, Missouri A. C., third; A. R. Welton, Lawrence, Y. M. C. A., fourth, and Lewis Tewinina, the Carlisle Indian, ninth. The second man was Hefferon of South Africa. He was the oldest among the runners, having thirty-four years to his credit, and he made a remarkable pace almost to the end of the twenty-six miles of the struggle, but Hayes was the better man. Friends of Hefferon explain that he is at his best at forty miles, and that yesterday's event was too short for him, but certainly he is one of the most wonderful runners in the world.

The first Englishman who crossed the line came in twelfth. He was W. T. Clarke, and was not one of those counted upon to win. Duncan, the former English champion, who won the preliminary English trial, fell out at the twelfth mile, and, like several other contestants, was taken into a motor car and brought to the stadium.

It is considered generally that the race is not only a triumph for the United States but, in a large sense for America, because seven of the leaders at the end were from North America. The three Canadians, Wood, the Indian, Simpson, and Lawson finished fifth, sixth and seventh respectively, and with the representatives of the United States, deprived England of its claim to leadership in the long-distance running branch of athletics.

It will not snatch any laurels from the brow of Hayes, who won a good race, to say that the hero of the day was the Italian Dorando. The admiration and sympathy of every person in the stadium went out to the gallant Italian who, although he did not win, deserved to win and did more within the limit of his powers than any other man who ran. The crisis in a battle on which the life of a nation hung could hardly have been more impressive than Dorando's entrance into the stadium. Ten minutes before the megaphone announced "The runners are in sight," guns had proclaimed the arrival of the leaders at the nearest station of the course; an intense silence overhung the stadium while the thousands awaited breathlessly the approach of the first man.

For ten minutes all eyes were focussed on the gate almost directly opposite the royal stand, where the contestants were to enter. Finally, after what seemed to be an intolerable suspense, a runner staggered down the incline leading to the track. He was clothed in a white shirt and red kneepants. He stood for a moment as though dazed and then turned to the left, although a red cord had been drawn about the track in the opposite direction for the runners to follow. It was evident also to everyone that the man was practically delirious. A squad of officials ran out and expostulated with him, but apparently he was afraid that they were trying to deceive him, and fought to go on to the left. At length he turned about and started on the right path along the track. Then followed an exhibition never to be forgotten by anyone who witnessed it.

The colors and the number told the spectators that it was Dorando, and his name was on every lip. He staggered along the cinder path like a man in a dream, his gait being neither a walk nor a run, but simply a flounder, with arms shaking and legs tottering. By devious ways he went on. People had lost thought of his nationality and partisanship was forgotten. They rose in their seats and saw only this small man clad in red pants, tottering onward with his head so bent forward that the chin rested on his chest. They knew nothing of him, as he had not been mentioned among the probable winners, but they realized that his struggle must have been a terrific one to bring him thus right to the threshhold of victory.

Dorando staggered on toward the turn and dropped to the ground. Immediately a crowd of track officials and followers swarmed about him. It was evident that the man, with undaunted courage, had run himself to the very limit of endurance. None expected to see him rise, for, haggard and drawn, he had fallen like a good soldier when the last degree of vitality was exhausted.

According to the rules of the race physicians should have taken him away, but the track officials, lost in their sympathy for such a man and for such an effort, lifted him to his feet and with their hands at his back, gave him support. Four times Dorando fell in the 300 yards that separated him from the finish, and three times after the doctors had poured stimulants down his throat he was dragged to his feet and finally was pushed across the the line with one man at his back and another holding him by the arm.

His part in the race for all practical purposes was ended when he entered the stadium, for unless he received assistance he could not have finished. While this pathetic scene was being enacted, the American, Hayes, entered the stadium comparatively fresh and trotted around. He came in less than a minute behind Dorando, but in the excitement of the moment failed to get even from his own countrymen the reception he deserved.

It is a question whether public opinion will ever support another Marathon race here. Dorando's condition when he finished and the condition of many of the contestants in the event lead people to think it is worse than prize fighting or bull fighting.

The American athletes are sending to Italy their congratulations on Dorando's magnificent fight for victory. Happiness returned to the American camp and the officials, athletes and everybody in any way connected with the team are celebrating the great victory won by Hayes in the Marathon race. They have forgotten all the troubles of the past two weeks in this moment of triumph.

"Wasn't it great?" said Manager Halpin, who continued: "We not only won the big race of the Olympic games but also got third, fourth and ninth places, and, what is more, our Indian beat the much-lauded Canadian Indian, Longboat. Well, we can forget what has happened before, although we will always feel that we have been unfairly treated."

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"I suffered 9 years" writes Mrs. Sarah J. Hoskins, of Cary, Ky. "I had female trouble and would nearly cramp to death. My back and side would nearly kill me with pain. I tried everything to get relief, but failed, and at last began to **take Cardui.** Now I can do my housework with ease and I give Cardui the praise for the health I enjoy." Try.

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